



OLD WEST

SONGS
of
DICKINSON





To the memory of
General Horatio C. King, L. L. D.,
Dickinson, '58

Attorney, Journalist, Historian, Composer, Patriotic Soldier, Devoted Alumnus
Dickinson Maestro because of his
Voluminous Contribution to the Song Life of
Dickinson College,
this collection is gratefully dedicated.

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SONGS
of
DICKINSON



R. W. SCHECTER, EDITOR

Sponsored by Upsilon Chapter
Omicron Delta Kappa

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Noble Dickinsonia

ALMA MATER

7

Words by
HORATIO C. KING, '58

Air: Lauriger Horatius

1. Al - ma Ma - ter, tried and true, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia,
2. Sci - on of a hun dred years, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia,
4. Men may come and men may go, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia.

Oft our hearts shall turn to you, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia.
Wit - ness of our smiles and tears, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia.
Yet in deep and peace-ful flow, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia.

How each an - cient class - ic hall, Fond - est mem - 'ries will re - call,
Age shall not thine hon - or dim; Till death comes with vis - age grim.
Shall thy stream of learn - ing wide, Thru the A - ges grand - ly glide,

Sa - cred is each gray old wall, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia.
We will chant our lov - ing hymn, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia.
Ev - er to thy sons a pride, No - ble Dick - in - so - nia.

Hail, Alma Mater!

Words by
EMMA VIOLA HARRY, '95

Air: Pirates' Chorus

1. Hail, Al - ma Ma-ter, be - loved Dick-in-son, Queen of our hearts a-lone!
2. Bring blushing lau-rels to weave her a crown, Brave boys of Dick - in - son!
3. Though we may wan-der to far - off Cath-ay, We'll dream of thee al-way,

Hail, Al - ma Ma-ter, be - loved Dick-in-son, Queen of our hearts a - lone!
Wreathe, wreathe the myr-tle with love all thine own, Daugh-ters of Dick - in - son!
Though we may wan-der to far off Cath-ay, We'll cheer for thee al-way.

Wake, wake the song, let it ring clear and strong, While
High deeds and rare of the brave and the fair, Are the
Wild, er - rant youth roams a - far yet our ruth, Will be

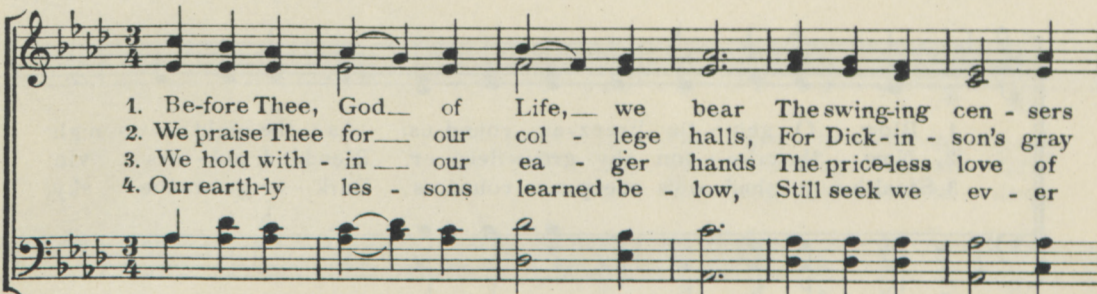
we pledge faith and hon - or, A joy - ous gal - lant throng, Shout!
lau - rels of vic - to - ry. That moth - ers proud-ly wear, Shout!
thine, Al - ma Ma-ter, In joy, in piece, or ruth Shout!

Wake, wake the mu-sic of love's dul - cet tone, Hail to thee, Dick-in - son!
Lau - rels for glo-ry, and myr - tles for love, Tru - est af - fec - tion prove.
Wake, wake the mu-sic of love's dul - cet tone, Hail to thee, Dick-in - son!

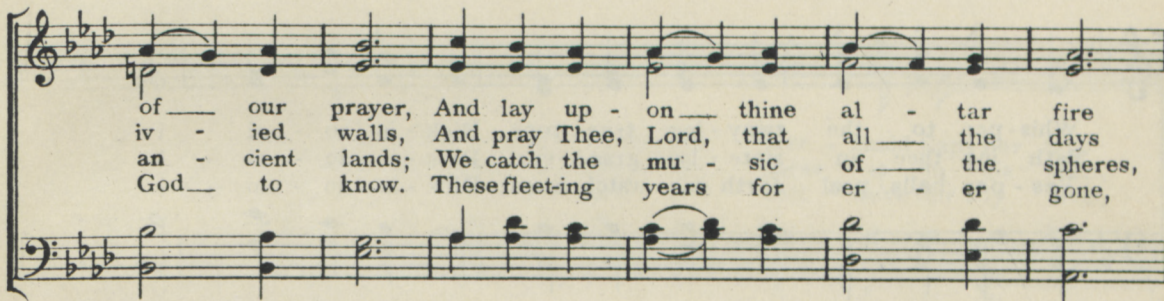
College Hymn

Words by
JULIA REDFORD TOMKINSON, A. M. '05

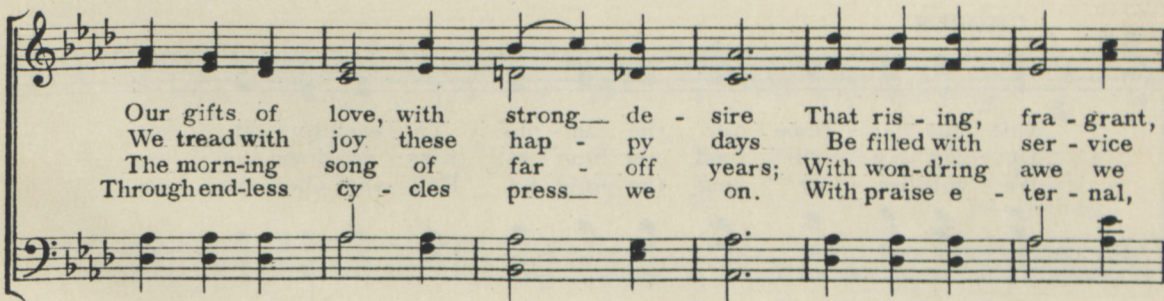
Tune: *St. Catherine*



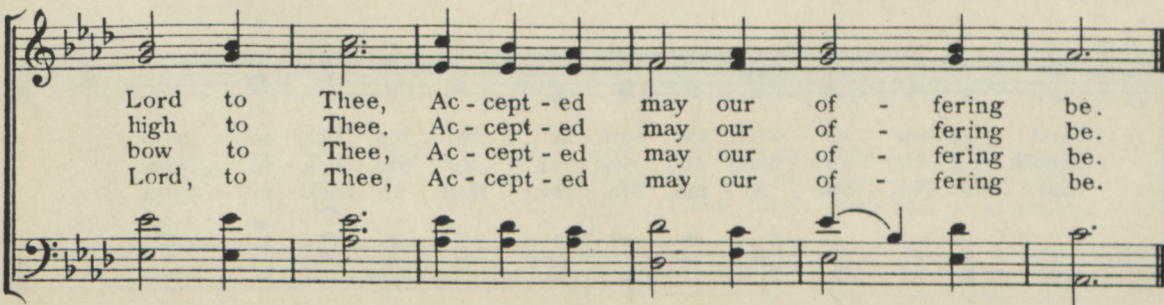
1. Be-fore Thee, God— of Life,— we bear The swing-ing cen - sers
2. We praise Thee for— our col - lege halls, For Dick-in - son's gray
3. We hold with - in — our ea - ger hands The price-less love of
4. Our earth-ly les - sons learned be - low, Still seek we ev - er



of — our prayer, And lay up - on — thine al - tar fire
iv - ied walls, And pray Thee, Lord, that all — the days
an - cient lands; We catch the mu - sic of — the spheres,
God — to know. These fleet-ing years for er - er gone,



Our gifts of love, with strong— de - sire That ris - ing, fra - grant,
We tread with joy these hap - py days Be filled with ser - vice
The morn-ing song of far - off years; With won-dring awe we
Through end-less cy - cles press — we on. With praise e - ter - nal,



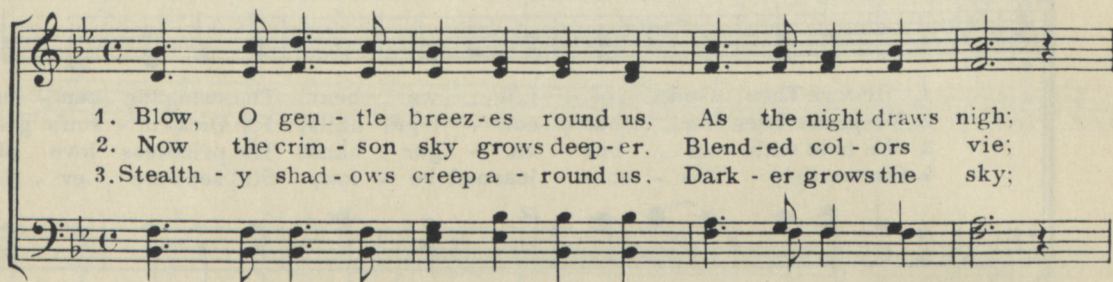
Lord to Thee, Ac - cept - ed may our of - fering be.
high to Thee, Ac - cept - ed may our of - fering be.
bow to Thee, Ac - cept - ed may our of - fering be.
Lord, to Thee, Ac - cept - ed may our of - fering be.

Dickinson Evening Song

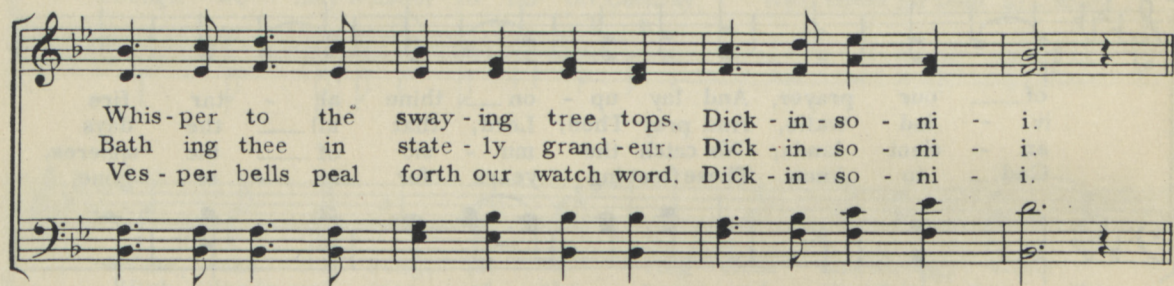
Words by

B. HINCHMAN, Jr., '05

H. W. GILL, '07

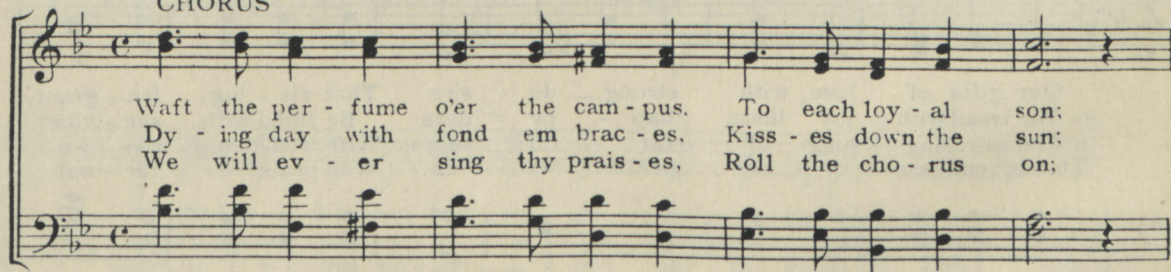


1. Blow, O gen - tle breez-es round us. As the night draws nigh;
 2. Now the crim - son sky grows deep-er. Blend-ed col - ors vie;
 3. Stealth - y shad - ows creep a - round us. Dark - er grows the sky;

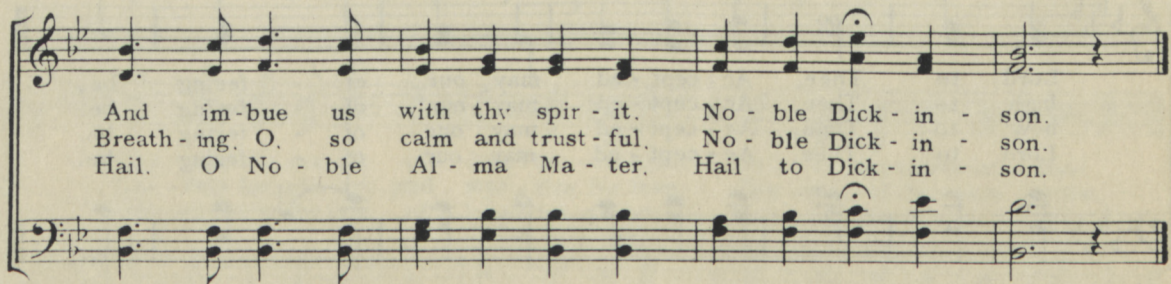


Whis-per to the sway-ing tree tops, Dick - in - so - ni - i.
 Bath ing thee in state - ly grand-eur, Dick - in - so - ni - i.
 Ves - per bells peal forth our watch word, Dick - in - so - ni - i.

CHORUS



Waft the per - fume o'er the cam - pus. To each loy - al son;
 Dy - ing day with fond em brac - es, Kiss - es down the sun;
 We will ev - er sing thy prais - es, Roll the cho - rus on;



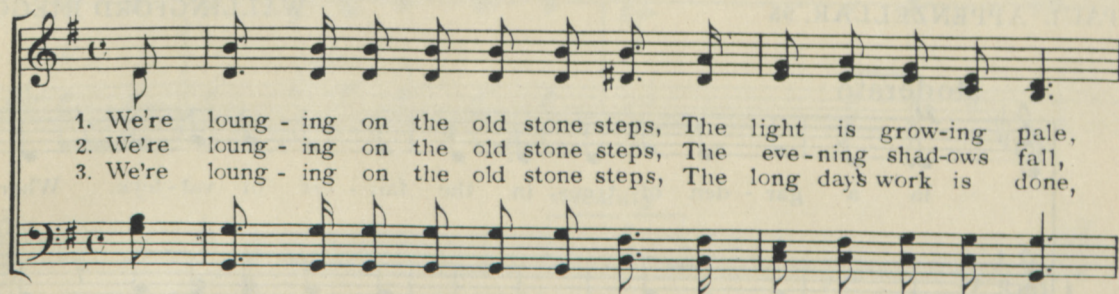
And im-bue us with thy spir - it. No - ble Dick - in - son.
 Breath - ing, O, so calm and trust - ful, No - ble Dick - in - son.
 Hail. O No - ble Al - ma Ma - ter, Hail to Dick - in - son.

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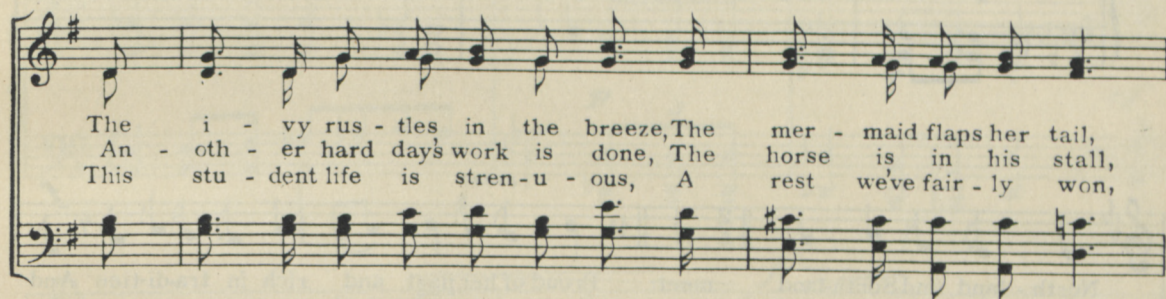
We're Lounging On The Old Stone Steps

First stanza by LYNN HAROLD HARRIS, '06.
Second and third stanzas by HORACE LOZIER

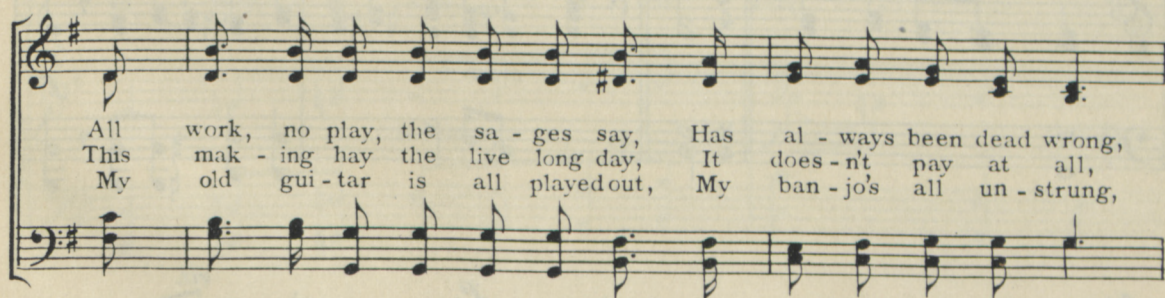
Arranged by
B. HINCHMAN, Jr., '05



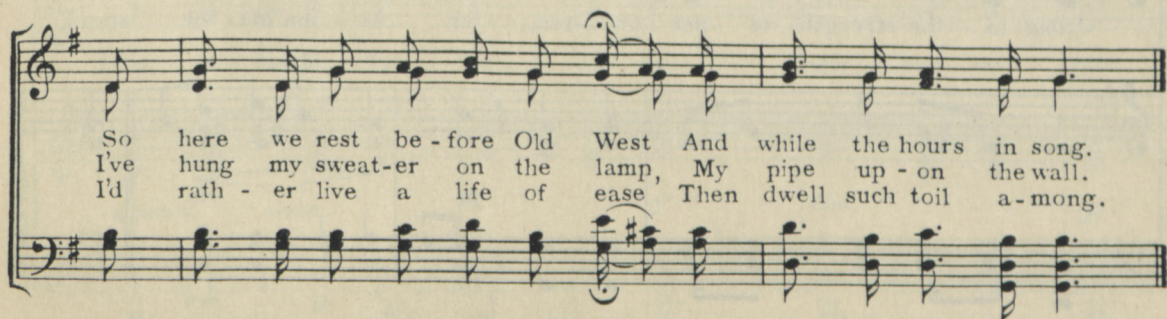
1. We're loung - ing on the old stone steps, The light is grow - ing pale,
2. We're loung - ing on the old stone steps, The eve - ning shad - ows fall,
3. We're loung - ing on the old stone steps, The long days work is done,



The i - vy rus - tles in the breeze, The mer - maid flaps her tail,
An - oth - er hard days work is done, The horse is in his stall,
This stu - dent life is stren - u - ous, A rest we've fair - ly won,



All work, no play, the sa - ges say, Has al - ways been dead wrong,
This mak - ing hay the live long day, It does - n't pay at all,
My old gui - tar is all played out, My ban - jo's all un - strung,



So here we rest be - fore Old West And while the hours in song.
I've hung my sweat - er on the lamp, My pipe up - on the wall.
I'd rath - er live a life of ease Then dwell such toil a - mong.

A Pledge To Dickinson

Words by
PAUL APPENZELLAR, '95

Music by
WALLINGFORD RIEGGER

Moderato

p
In a gar - den of trees, in the fair - est of val - leys, Where

p

cresc.
North - land and South - land meet; Proud of her past and rich in tra - di - tion And

cresc.
f

p
strong in the strength of her child - ren, Our Al - ma Ma - ter stand.

rit.
p
rit.

p

As a pledge of our love and a toast to her fu - ture, We

p

solemnly

rise and to geth - er vow: "Dick - in - son's past is our pride Her

a little slower

p

mf

fu - ture is safe — in our keep - ing."

f

a tempo *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *p*

Hail, Al - ma Ma - ter, hail, all hail! Hear now our vow.

a tempo *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *p*

The Liberty Song

In Freedom we're born

This is not only the first American patriotic song published, but, so far as discovered, the first separately printed piece of music printed in the Colonies. Written in the troubled year of 1768, it was sung throughout the Colonies, for the words were widely printed north and south. The text was written to fit the music of the familiar song *Hearts of Oak* written in 1759 by the English composer William Boyce.

JOHN DICKINSON (1732-1808)

Written in 1768

Tune: *Hearts of Oak* (1795)

WILLIAM BOYCE (1710-1779)

Arranged by William Arms Fisher

Boldly

f

mf

1. Come, join hand in hand, brave A - mer - i - cans all, And rouse your bold hearts at fair
 2. Our wor - thy fore - fa - thers, let's give them a cheer, To cli - mates un - known did cour -
 3. The tree their own hands had to Lib - er - ty reard, They lived to be - hold grow - ing
 4. Then join hand in hand, brave A - mer - i - cans all, By u - nit - ing we stand, by di -

mf

mf

Lib - er - ty's call; No tyr - an - nous acts shall sup - press your just claim, Or
 a - geous - ly steer; Thro' o - ceans to des - erts for Free - dom they came, And
 strong and re - vered; With trans - port they cried, "Now our wish - es we gain, For our
 vid - ing we fall; In so right - eous a cause let us hope to suc - ceed, For

f

f

Of the nine verses Dickinson wrote, but four are given here.

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 Songs of Dickinson - 115

CHORUS

stain with dis-hon - or A - mer - i-ca's name.
 dy - ing be-queath'd us their free-dom and fame.
 chil-dren shall gath - er the fruits of our pain." In Free-dom we're born and in
 heav-en ap-proves of each gen-er-ous deed.

Free-dom we'll live. Our right arms are read - y, Stead-y, friends,stead-y,Not as
 *(purs - es)

slaves,but as Free-men our lives we will give.
 *(mon - ey we'll)

ff

ff

*Original text.

Songs of Dickinson - 115

The Old College Bell

Words and Music by
HORATIO C. KING, '58

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system has four measures, and the second system has five measures. The music is in 6/8 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the right hand, featuring chords and single notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords.

The first system of the vocal melody is in the bass clef, starting with a repeat sign. It contains two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and features a continuous eighth-note chordal pattern in the right hand and a simpler accompaniment in the left hand.

1. Clang! whang! Clang! whang! goes the bell at dawn - ing, — Clang! whang!
2. Ding! dong! Sing! song! here the gen - tle ech - o, — Call - ing

The second system of the vocal melody continues the melody from the first system, also starting with a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note chordal pattern.

Clang! whang! rings the an - gry warn - ing; Clang! whang! Clang! whang!
back the joys of long a - go; — Ding! dong! Sing! song!

From the 1900 Edition

wakes the nois - y ech - o, — Clang whang Clang whang
shad - ows group be - fore us, — Fill - ing all the

off to prayers we go, —
air with thrill - ing cho - rus. ** air with thrill - ing cho - rus.

1 *Fine* *2*

Now we shake and shiv - er, In the win - try weath - er,
From the past they mus - ter, Dear in our af - fec - tion,

*Prayers and im pre - ca - tions, Fly to heav'n to - geth - er.
Troop - ing with si - lent foot - steps, Home to our rec - ol - lec - tion.

slow

** Repeat Introduction after first verse.

*Prayers and recitations were had before breakfast and in winter by candle light while I was in College.

Dickinson Marching Song

Words and Music by
HELEN HALL BUCHER

1. Hark! Dick - in - son - i - ans! Hark ye, the sum-mons! Your
 2. With ban - ners un-furled in the cause of her tri-umphs, While the
 3. Fair Dick - in - son, Thou, at whose foun-tain of know-ledge, We have

loved Al - ma Ma - ter is call - ing to - day! May her
 songs on our lips shall be flung to the breeze, Till the
 sipped sweet - est nec - tar when love was our theme, We'll en-

sons and her daugh - ters all ral - ly a - round her! The
 ech - o rings back from the North to the South - land, To
 cir - cle Thy brow with a chap - let of lau - rel, And of

toc - sin is sound - ing! Oh! Haste to o - bey!
 Dick - in - son, Hail! E'en from isles of the seas.
 Thee, Al - ma Ma - ter, Thy chil - dren shall dream.

CHORUS

Then list to the voice of thy loved Al - ma Ma - ter, Let her

not plead in vain to her chil - dren so dear; But be

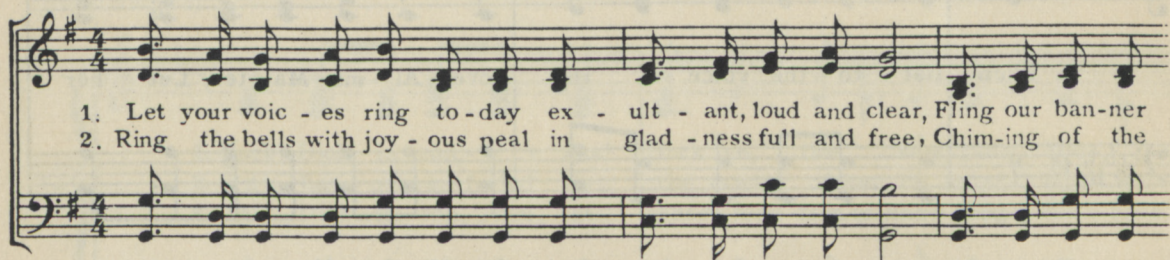
loy - al and true to old Dick - in - son's col - ors, The

Red and the White, we'll pro - tect and re vere.

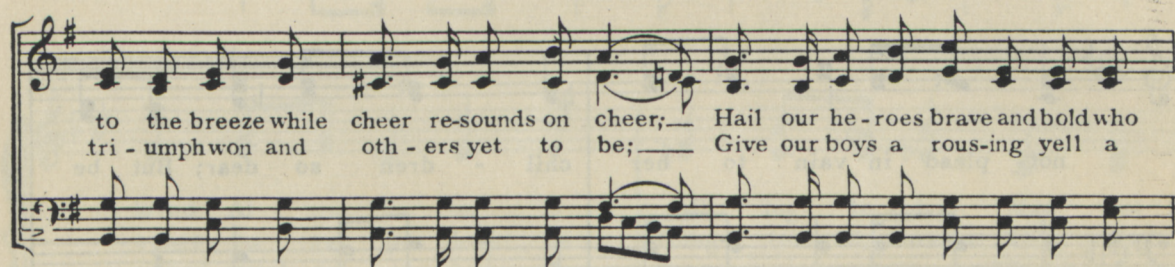
Athletic Song Of Dickinson

Words by
LYNN HAROLD HARRIS, '06

Air: Marching Through Georgia

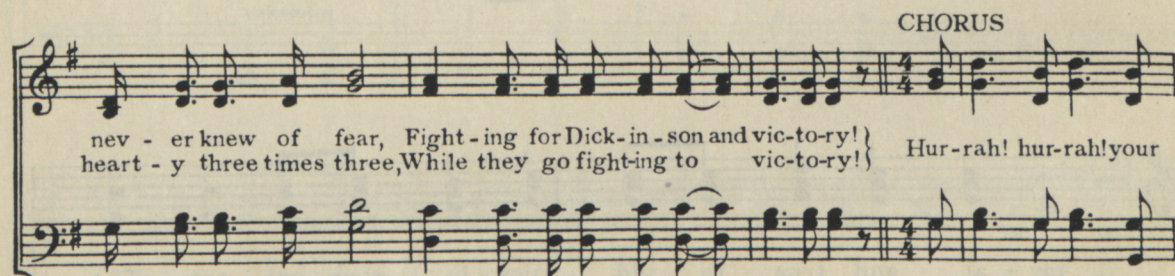


1. Let your voic - es ring to-day ex - ult - ant, loud and clear, Fling our ban-ner
2. Ring the bells with joy - ous peal in glad - ness full and free, Chim-ing of the

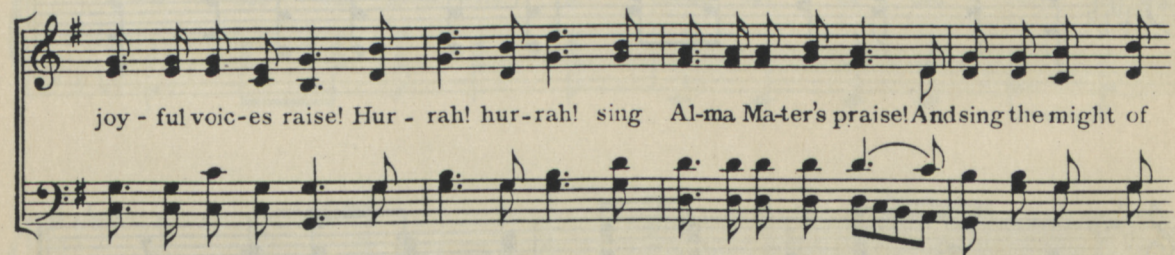


to the breeze while cheer re-sounds on cheer;— Hail our he-ros brave and bold who
tri - umphwon and oth - ers yet to be;— Give our boys a rous-ing yell a

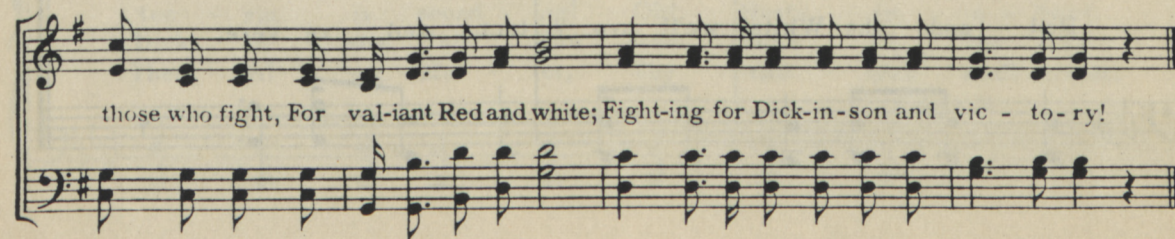
CHORUS



nev - er knew of fear, Fight-ing for Dick-in-son and vic-to-ry!} Hur-rah! hur-rah! your
heart - y three times three, While they go fighting to vic-to-ry!}



joy - ful voic-es raise! Hur - rah! hur-rah! sing Al-ma Ma-ter's praise! And sing the might of



those who fight, For val-iant Red and white; Fight-ing for Dick-in-son and vic - to-ry!

Dickinson Fight Song

DeHAVEN C. WOODCOCK, '33

C. DAVID Mc NAUGHTON, '33

Fling the flags of Red and White, fair hues of Al - ma Ma-ter;

Win for her hon - or, ev - 'ry loy - al son and daugh - ter.

All the brave fare forth to fight, and with bold feats of val - our

Bring the prize of the field hard won to the halls of Dick - in - son.

Dickinson Victory Song

Words and Music by
J. R. BUDDING, '32



p-f

1. Fight, Red and White, For we're here to
2. On, Red and White, Put the ball a

The first vocal entry is on a single staff. It begins with a repeat sign and a key signature change to one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and declarative, with lyrics for two different versions of the song.

win the game, Fight, fight, fight,
cross the line, Fight, fight, fight,

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal entry is on two staves. It features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more complex chordal accompaniment in the right hand, including some triplets.

fight, For your Al - ma Ma - ter's name
fight, There it goes a - noth - er time.

The second vocal entry is on a single staff. It continues the melody from the first entry, with lyrics about the Alma Mater. The key signature remains one flat.

Con - quer the foe. Let the
Smash through the foe. Lay the

stand - ard on - ward go. Fight, you
op - po - si - tion low. Fight, you

men of Dick - in - son, for vic - to -
men of Dick - in - son, for vic - to -

ry. ry.

Trinklied Von Dickinson

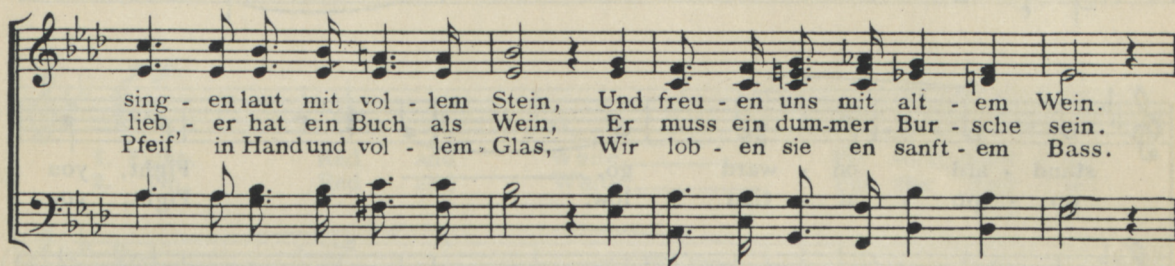
Dem Herrn Doktor Professor C. Wilhelm Prettyman zugeeignet

Von LYNN HAROLD HARRIS, '06

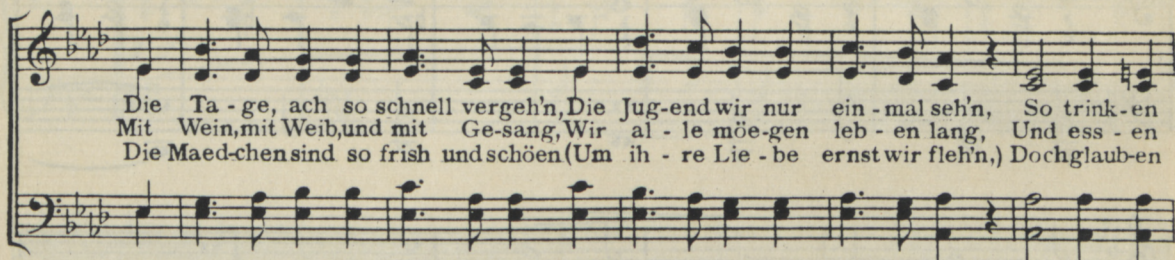
Air: Wacht am Rhein



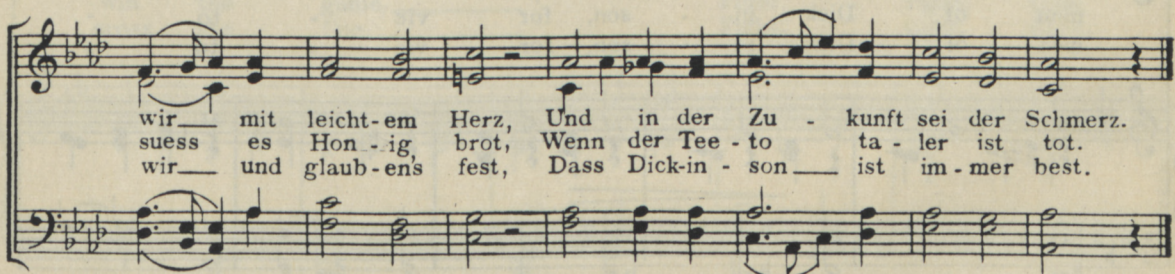
1. Das Leben ist kurz, die Nacht ist lang, So las-set uns mit Sang und Klang "Hoch"
 2. Wer nim-mer fröh-lich trinkt und singt, Er kei-ne Sa-che fer-tig bringt, Wer
 3. Die Maed chen, denn, sie leb-en hoch! Auf Dick in son's Ge-sund-heit noch! Mit



sing-en laut mit vol-lem Stein, Und freu-en uns mit alt-em Wein.
 lieb-er hat ein Buch als Wein, Er muss ein dum-mer Bur-sche sein.
 Pfeif' in Hand und vol-lem Glas, Wir lob-en sie en sanft-em Bass.



Die Ta-ge, ach so schnell vergeh'n, Die Jug-end wir nur ein-mal seh'n, So trink-en
 Mit Wein, mit Weib, und mit Ge-sang, Wir al-le möe-gen leb-en lang, Und ess-en
 Die Maed-chens sind so frish und schön (Um ih-re Lie-be ernst wir fleh'n,) Doch glaub-en



wir mit leicht-em Herz, Und in der Zu-kunft sei der Schmerz.
 suess es Hon-ig, brot, Wenn der Tee-to-ta-ler ist tot.
 wir und glaub-ens fest, Dass Dick-in-son ist im-mer best.

1. Oh, life is short, the night is long.
 So let us now with mirth and song,
 Sing "rah! rah! rah!" with brimming stein,
 And make us gay with rare old wine.
 The days, ah! all too swiftly flee,
 Our joyous youth but once we see,
 So drink we here with lightsome heart.
 And to the future be the smart.

2. Who never gaily drinks and sings,
 His aims to no fruition brings,
 Who loves a book above a glass,
 Must be a dullard or an ass.
 With wine, with woman, and with song,
 We all of us may live full long,
 And eat sweet honey on our bread,
 When he who never drinks is dead.

3. Arouse, then, for the ladies, one!
 Another for old Dickinson!
 With pipes and glasses as we sit,
 We chant their praise in basso fit.
 The maidens are both fresh and fair,
 (To win their love is e'er our prayer.)
 Yet hold we still by every test,
 Old Alma Mater's always best.

Wake, Freshmen, Wake!

25

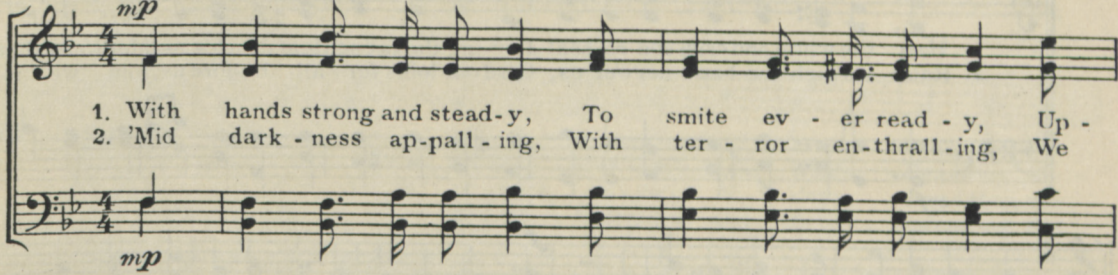
SOPHOMORE BAND SONG

To the C. H. H. R., in memory of a pleasant (?) evening

Words by
LYNN HAROLD HARRIS, '06

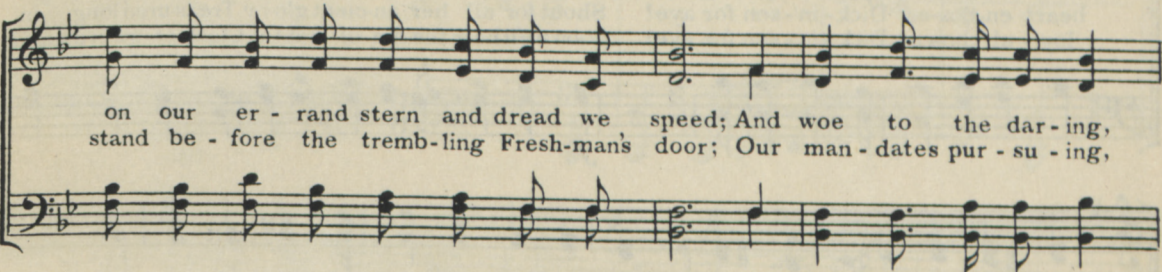
Allegro

mp

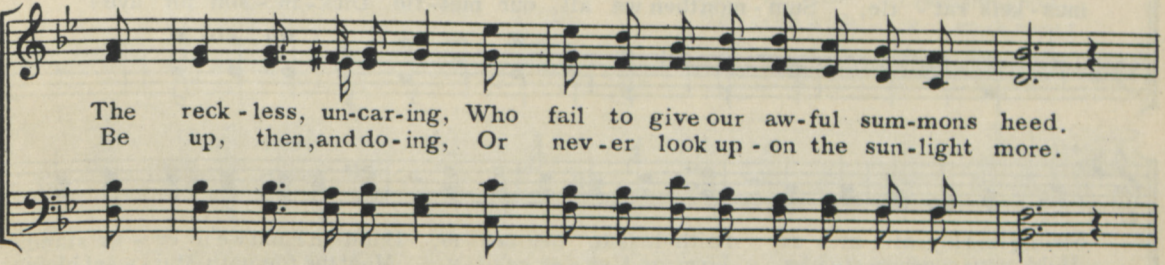


1. With hands strong and stead-y, To smite ev - er read - y, Up -
2. 'Mid dark - ness ap-pall - ing, With ter - ror en-thrall - ing, We

mp



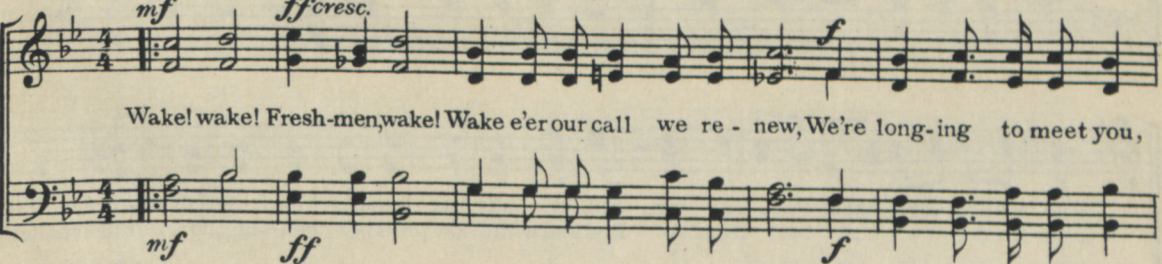
on our er - rand stern and dread we speed; And woe to the dar - ing,
stand be - fore the tremb - ling Fresh - man's door; Our man - dates pur - su - ing,



The reck - less, un-car - ing, Who fail to give our aw - ful sum - mons heed.
Be up, then, and do - ing, Or nev - er look up - on the sun - light more.

REFRAIN

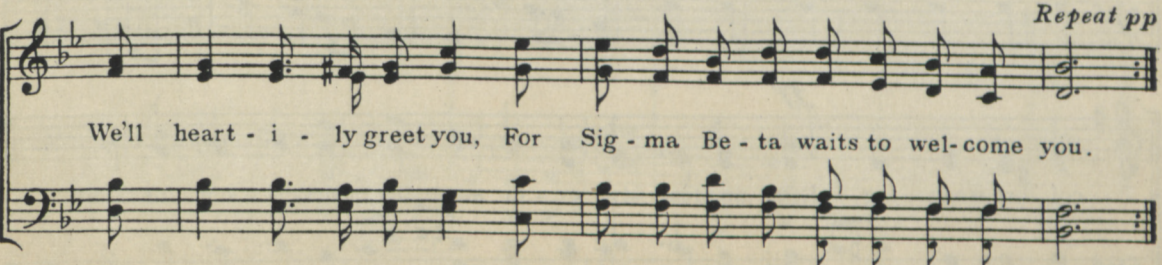
mf *ff cresc.*



Wake! wake! Fresh - men, wake! Wake e'er our call we re - new, We're long - ing to meet you,

mf *ff* *f*

Repeat pp



We'll heart - i - ly greet you, For Sig - ma Be - ta waits to wel - come you.

Dickinson For Aye!

Words by
HORATIO C. KING, '58

Air: March of the Men of Harlech

mf

1. Hail the white and crim-son ro-ses! Lov-ing tho'ts each leaf dis-closes, Mem-ries that each
2. Raise we high the ban-ner o'er us, Gird our loins for all be-fore us, Join we in the

mf

heart en-clos-es Dick-in-son for aye! Shout for all her an-cient glo-ry Treas-ured long in
loy-al cho-rus, Dick-in-son for aye! Soon we'll hear the din of bat-tle, Clash of swords and

f

song and sto-ry, Bless-ed are her ram-parts hoar-y Dick-in-son for aye!
mus-ket's rat-tle, Sum-mothen we all our met-tle Dick-in-son for aye!

rit. *cresc.*

Strong and loy-al ev-er, Faith-less to her nev-er, Hand in hand we'll ev-er stand,
rit. Hold your courage stead-y, Firm and ev-er read-y, Meet the foe with stal-wart blow, *cresc.*

And naught our band shall sev-er, Still a-loft her ban-ner bear-ing, On our breasts her
And faint not but be stead-y. Red and white now proud-ly bear-ing, On our hearts her

ff

col-ors wear-ing, Love and feal-ty ev-er swear-ing Dick-in-son for aye!

ff

Hail, Dickinsonia!

27

Words by
C. M. LODGE, '11
IRA C. RAMSBURG, '10
LYNN HAROLD HARRIS, '06

Air: Russian National Anthem

Maestoso
UNISON

1. Hail, Dick - in - so - ni - a! Great-heart-ed, true, Firm in thy
2. Moth - er re - splend-ent thou, gird - ed with truth, Gleam-ing for -
3. Wise with thy weight of years, an - cient of days, Lead thou our
4. Hail, Dick - in - so - ni - a! Splen-did and bright, Spreading thy

might art thou to will and do, E'er in the fore-front thou,
ev - er bright in fade-less youth, Sa - cred with - in each heart
err - ing feet, di - rect our ways, Teach us the path to peace,
beams a - far in - to the night, When our brief course is run,

strong and hu - mane, Hail, Dick - in - so - ni - a! We love thy name.
keep we thy shrine, Hail, Dick - in - so - ni - a! Our lives are thine.
guide us a - right, Hail, Dick - in - so - ni - a! Be thou our light.
let oth - ers praise, Hail, Dick - in - so - ni - a! With end - less lays.

Dear Old Conway

ALMA MATER OF CONWAY HALL

Air: Fair Harvard

Andante sostenuto

SOPRANO and ALTO

1. Old Con-way, we rise at the sound of thy name, And our voices to
2. The hours we have spent with in thy dear walls, Are pearls in the

TENOR and BASS

thee do we raise;— For - ev - er un-sul-lied we'll keep thy fair fame, For -
set-ting of life;— And these jew - els we'll cher-ish on leav-ing thy halls, Come

ev - er we'll sing in thy praise— We have learned thro' thy teach-ings to
pleas-ures, or strug-gles, or strife— Thou wilt still be a - dored as this

stand up and fight, for— all that is no - ble and true;— And on
mo - ment thou art, Thro' the years, let them bring what they may;— Still—

high we will bear— the Red and the White, In our ef-forts to dare and to do.
green will there grow in each loy-al son's heart, A— true love for dear old Con-way.

Hurrah For Our Colors!

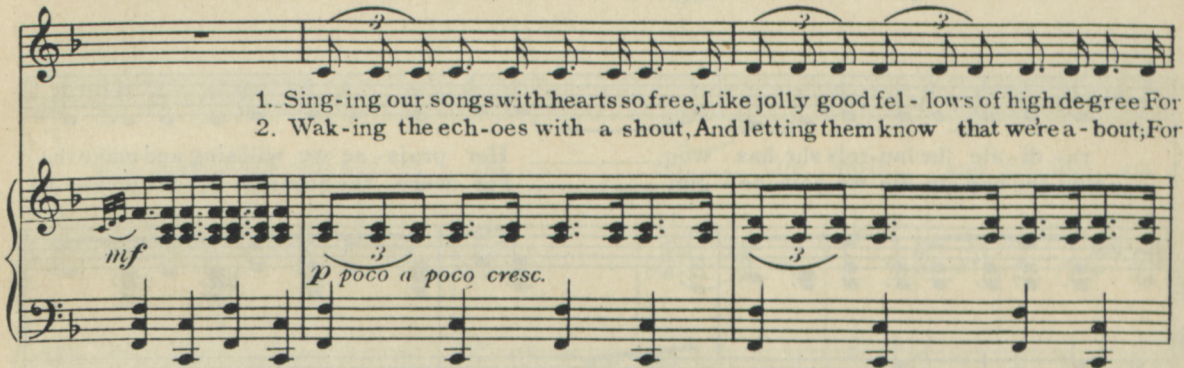
Words by
B. HINCHMAN, Jr. '05

Music by
SAFFORD WATERS

March tempo



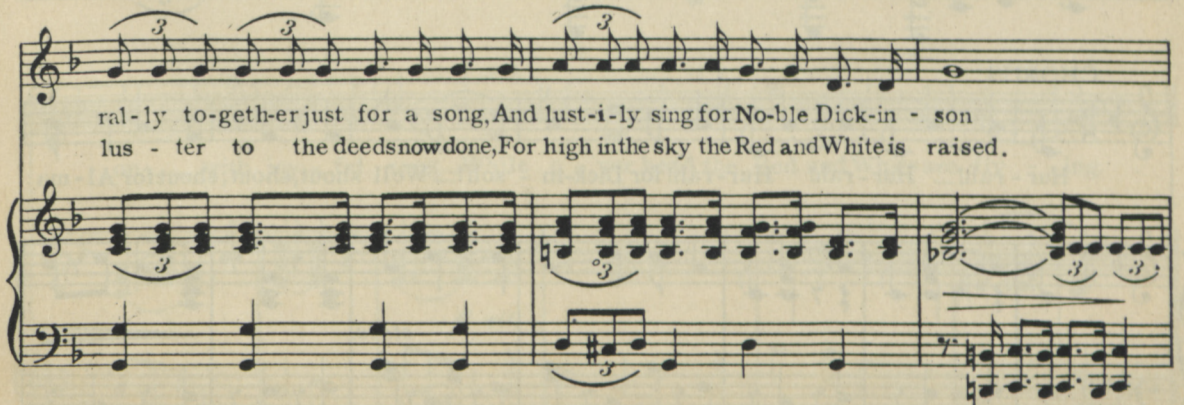
1. Sing-ing our songs with hearts so free, Like jolly good fel-lows of high de-gree For
2. Wak-ing the ech-oes with a shout, And let-ting them know that we're a-bout, For



we are a hap-py crowd just out for fun, — Our stud-ies a-side where they be-long: Now
Dick-in-son lives a-mid un-dy-ing praise. The faith-ful-ness of each lov-ing son Adds



ral-ly to-geth-er just for a song, And lust-i-ly sing for No-ble Dick-in-son
lus-ter to the deeds now done, For high in the sky the Red and White is raised.



Our col-lege stands out with pres-tige bold; Her hon - or glows with pur - est gold, That
On-ward we go as Col - lege boys, With Col - lege trials and Col - lege joys; And

p poco a poco cresc.

ra - di - ate the lau - rels she has won. Her prais - se we will sing and make the
live the hap - py life we have be - gun, For we're the boys, who in, our joys make

camp-us ring, And shout and cheer for dear old Dick - in - son.
lots of noise; We shout and cheer for dear old Dick - in - son.

CHORUS

Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! for Dick - in - 'son! We'll shout, shout, shout for Al - ma

stacc.

Ma - - ter With hearts so true and hands to do, The

Red and White will nev-er fal - - ter, Our woes and tri-als are

o-vercome with smiles, We drive a-way the bent of sigh-ing, Still on and

on with joy-ful song While o-ver head the Red and White are fly-ing.

Fair Dickinson

Words by
HENRY F. KING, '67

Air: Believe Me

1. How oft does the heart to old Dick - in - son turn, As mem - o - ry
 2. But ming - ling with pleas - ure that mem - o - ry brings, Of all the bright
 3. Then, hail to our own Al - ma Ma - ter so dear, Her praise we for

fond - ly re - calls - The days of our youth all so hap - pi - ly spent
 days that are o'er, - There comes a sad thought of the class mates and friends,
 ev - er will sing; - Shout glad - ly for Dick - in - son, fair - est of all,

With - in her dear class - i - cal walls; The cam - pus so green and the
 Whose hands we shall clasp nev - er more; And yet, though the tears may un -
 Let voic - es with mel - o - dy ring! Up, Up, with her ban - ner, the

riv - er so fair, Where oft we de - light - ed to roam, While
 bid - den a - rise, Our hearts will ex - ult - ing - ly swell, To
 Red and the white, And pledge her our hom - age a - new, With

draughts from the fount - ain of know - ledge so clear, We drew in our old col - lege home.
 think how each life, in ac - cord with its light, Re - flect - ed her teach - ings so well.
 cheers that will roll down the path - way of time, And hearts full of loy - al - ty true!

We Love To Go To Dickinson

33

A. L. MILLET, '91

CHARLES E. PETTINOS, '92

1. We love to go to Dick-in-son, son, son, son; We love the dear Pro-
 2. The Sen - iors are so wise you know, know, know, know; At least they've al-ways
 3. The Jun - iors are the men of vim, vim, vim, vim; You'll al-ways find them
 4. The Sopho-mores are the men of blood, blood, blood, blood; You'll nev - er find them

fess-ors, all but some, some, some. In rec - i - ta - tions we de-light,
 told us so, so, so, so, To them we leave all ques-tions drear,
 in the swim, swim, swim, swim; And with the girls they are all right,
 in the mud, mud, mud, mud. Just now they're learn-ing how to shirk,

light, light, light; Now don't you think we look quite bright, bright, bright, bright...
 drear, drear, drear, Es - pe - cial - ly the qual - i - ty of Car - lisle beer...
 right, right, right; You'll find them with them ev - 'ry night, night, night, night...
 shirk, shirk, shirk The les - sons that they ought to work, work, work, work...

REFRAIN

For it's Doc-tor, Doc-tor, why am I so hap-py, hap-py, hap - py In Old Dick - in-son.

5. The Freshmen are the little dears, dears, dears, dears;
 The cause of all their Mama's fears, fears, fears, fears;
 But when you're looking for a fight, fight, fight, fight
 You'll find the Freshmen are all right, right, right, right.
6. The Lawyers are the men of brains, brains, brains, brains;
 Take them away and nothing good remains, mains, mains;
 They tremble when the Dean is near near near near,
 And quench their thirst by drinking Schlitz beer, beer, beer.
7. The Co-eds are our pride and joy, joy, joy, joy;
 They are so neat and fair and sweet and coy, coy, coy;
 They always do their Greek and Math, Math, Math, Math,
 And ne'er arouse the teacher's wrath, wrath, wrath, wrath.
8. And now we'll give the Preps. a show, show, show, show;
 They're seldom given that you know, know, know, know,
 They can't go out upon the town, town, town, town,
 For they're all roped in when the sun goes down, down, down, down.

The Red And The White

Words by
GEORGE L. REED, '04

Air: Old Oaken Bucket

1. { Dick - in - son, dear and be - lov - ed old
Cheer - ing to - geth - er thy glo - ri - ous

2. { Thy walls now so hoar - y, yet tell the grand
Vo - cal with prais - es of loved Al - ma

col - lege, Gath - ered a - round thee thy sons all u - nite, {
col - ors, Col - ors un - fad - ing, the Red and the White. }
sto - ry Of Dick - in - son's glo - ry, her hon - or and might; }
Ma - ter, While a - loft streams the ban - ner, the Red and the White. }

{ Float - ing a - bove us how proud - ly we hail them Dick - in - son's
Out on the cam - pus, all cheer - ing in cho - rus Our glo - ri - ous
Time bears us on ward, new du - ties a wait us; Fare well and
{ But ev - er in mem - ry shall lin - ger the sto - ry Of Dick - in - son's

col - ors so brave and so bright; } Out on the cam - pus, all
col - ors, the Red and the White. }
part - ing must come as the night; } But ev - er in mem - ry shall
glo - ry, the Red and the White. }

cheer - ing in cho - rus Our glo - ri - ous col - ors, the Red and the White.
lin - ger the sto - ry Of Dick - in - son's glo - ry, the Red and the White.

The Old Campus Wall

35

Words and Music by
JOSEPH V. ADAMS, '98

1. There's a spot that is sweet where my class-mates I meet, Nestled down 'neath the
 2. Many a dear home-sick lad, miss-ing moth-er and dad, Finds wel - come and
 3. The shel - ter - ing shade that the old trees have made, On all of our
 4. Take me back to the days when we sang the old lays Come help me the

old trees and tall; When the days work is done I sa-lute ev - 'ry one As we
 cheer a - mong all; Blues chas-ing a - way all try to be gay As we
 friends may it fall; For - get the old books, bring out your bright looks, As we
 old songs re - call; "Hip Rah" with a vim, old Dick - in - son's hymn, While we

REFRAIN

gath - er by the old cam - pus wall.
 gath - er by the old cam - pus wall.
 gath - er by the old cam - pus wall.
 ral - ly by the old cam - pus wall.

Oh! the old cam - pus wall Oh! the

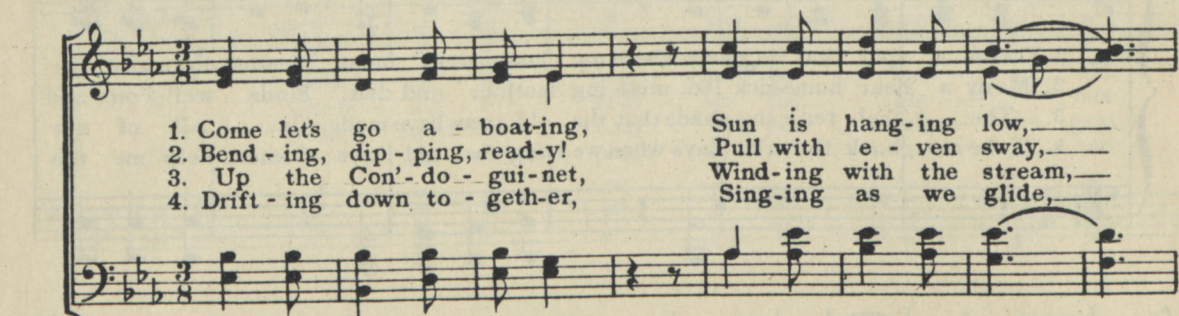
dear cam - pus wall, 'Neath the shade of the old trees and tall How the memo - ries

cling as the old lays we sing, While we gath - er by the old cam - pus wall.

Conodoguinet Boat Song

Words by
LYNN HAROLD HARRIS, '06

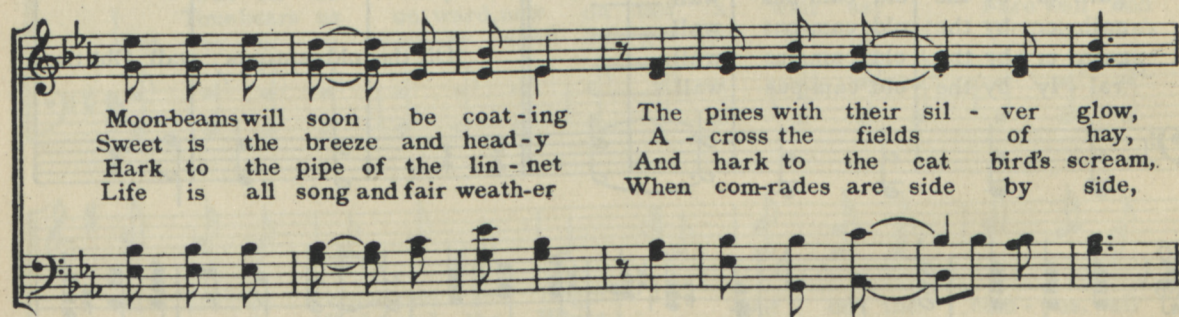
Air: Eton Boating Song



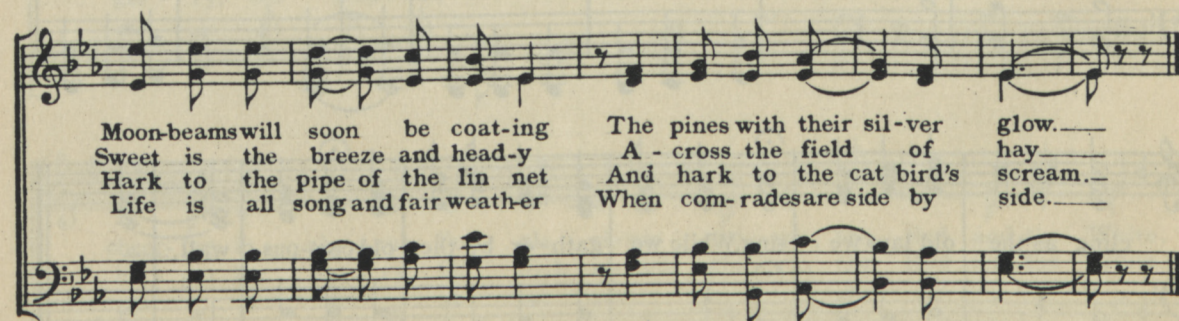
1. Come let's go a - boat-ing, Sun is hang-ing low, ———
 2. Bend - ing, dip - ping, read-y! Pull with e - ven sway, ———
 3. Up the Con'-do - gui-net, Wind-ing with the stream, ———
 4. Drift - ing down to - geth-er, Sing-ing as we glide, ———



Drows - y shad - ows float-ing I - dly to and fro, ———
 Long strokes, boys, and stead-y, Feel the mus - cles play ———
 Paus - ing for a min - ute Where the lil - ies dream, ———
 Blades up - on the feath-er, Loit'r-ing with the tide ———



Moon-beams will soon be coat-ing The pines with their sil - ver glow,
 Sweet is the breeze and head-y A - cross the fields of hay,
 Hark to the pipe of the lin - net And hark to the cat bird's scream,
 Life is all song and fair weath-er When com-rades are side by side,



Moon-beams will soon be coat-ing The pines with their sil-ver glow. ———
 Sweet is the breeze and head-y A - cross the field of hay. ———
 Hark to the pipe of the lin net And hark to the cat bird's scream. ———
 Life is all song and fair weather When com-rades are side by side. ———

A Cheer for Alma Mater

R.E. McALARNEY, '93

Air: - Eton Boating Song

1. In fair or cloudy weather, where'er we may be found,
There's naught on earth can sever, one tie by which we're bound.

CHORUS:

Cheer for your Alma Mater! Hurrah for the Red and White.
A health to our dear old College, as we sing on her now, tonight.

2. On football field or diamond, we're on the topmost round;
And where the fight is hottest, we always may be found.

CHORUS:

3. Then here's to good old Dickinson, all standing drink her down,
May she e'er increase in honor, in greatness and renown.

CHORUS:

4. "Hip-rah-bus-bis-Dickinsoniensis" with a tiger cheer,
Shout for all you're worth boys, let our rivals here.

CHORUS:

Alma Mater Floreat

CHARLES E. PETTINOS, '92

Air: - Eton Boating Song

1. A song for our Alma Mater! a tribute of love we bring,
From hearts that are loyal and true to the shrines where fond memories cling;
.: And 'till life's latest breath is over, her praises we'll gladly sing.: (Repeat)
2. Her time honored walls so hoary, have echoed in Peace and War,
Her sons have been known in Story, in Pulpit, on Bench and Bar;
.: On her head is a crown of glory, that sparkles with Fame's bright star.: (Repeat)
3. Then here's to our Alma Mater, be it long e'er her race is run;
In sunshine, or stormy weather, we'll stand by her, every one.
.: And we'll all pull together and be true to "Old Dickinson".: (Repeat)

My Last Cigar

QUARTET TENORS

1. 'Twas off the blue Ca - na - ry Isles, A glo - rious sum - mer day, — I
 2. I leaned up - on the quar - ter rail, And looked down in the sea, — E'en
 3. I watched the ash - es as it came Fast draw - ing to the end; — I
 4. I've seen the land of all I love Fade in the dis - tance dim, — I've

BASSES

sat up - on the quar - ter deck, And whiffed my cares a - way; And as the vol - umed
 there the pur - ple wreath of smoke Was curl - ing grace ful - ly. Oh, what had I at
 watched it as a friend would watch Be - side a dy - ing friend; But still the flame crept
 watched a - bove the blight - ed heart, Where once proud hope had been; But I've nev - er known a

smoke a - rose, Like in - cense in the air, I breath'd a sigh to think in sooth, It
 such a time, To do with wast - ing care? A - las! the trem - bling tear proclaimed It
 slow - ly on, It van - ished in - to air, I threw it from me, spare the tale, It
 sor - row That could with that com - pare, When off the blue Ca - na - ry Isles, I

CHORUS

was my last ci - gar. —
 was my last ci - gar. — It was my last ci - gar, — It was my last ci -
 was my last ci - gar. —
 smoked my last ci - gar. —

gar; — I breath'd a sigh to think, in sooth, It was my last ci - gar.

By permission

Songs of Dickinson - 115

Those Lovely Carlisle Girls

Words by HORATIO C. KING, '58

Tune "It Was My Last Cigar,"

1. Let others sing of classic halls,
And praise each loyal son,
Or prate of glorious mem'ries past,
Or pleasures just begun;
But as for me, my song shall be
Of flashing eyes and curls,
The grace and beauty that adorn
Those lovely Carlisle girls.

CHORUS

Those lovely Carlisle girls,
Those charming Carlisle girls,
With hearts to break they take the cake,
Those gorgeous Carlisle girls.

2. When Adam walked in Paradise
With Eve close by his side,
His tender heart went pitty-pat,
His bosom swelled with pride
But what his joy compared to mine!
My brain it fairly whirls,
As down the street, I rush to meet
Those lovely Carlisle girls.

CHORUS

Those lovely Carlisle girls
Those charming Carlisle girls,
They're wide awake and take the cake,
Those gorgeous Carlisle girls.

High Jingle, Jingle

Arr. by A. H. Aldridge, '12

Oh! High jin - gle, jin - gle, Low jin - gle, jin - gle, Swish, swash, all a-round the room;

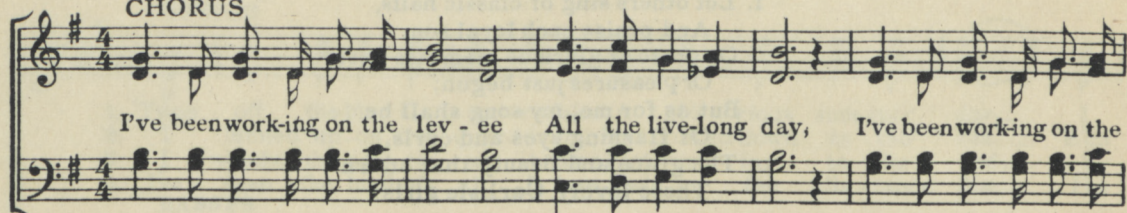
The first system of musical notation for 'High Jingle, Jingle' is in 4/4 time, key of D major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff starts with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, 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Levee Song

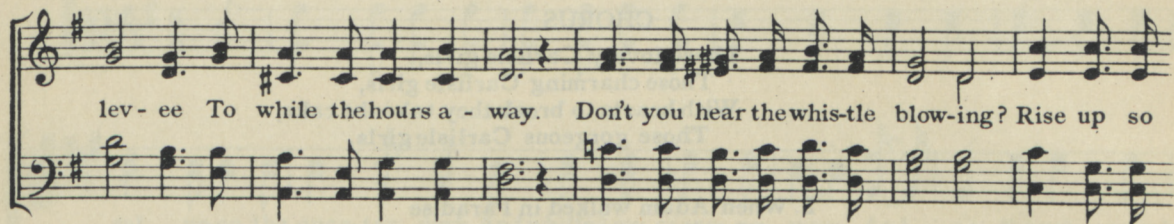
2d and 3d Stanzas by
LYNN HAROLD HARRIS, '06

Arr. by B. HINCHMAN, Jr. '05
and C. M. STAUFFER, '05

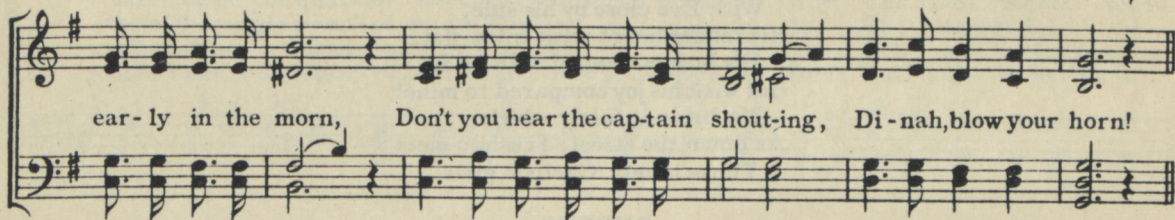
CHORUS



I've been work-ing on the lev - ee All the live-long day, I've been working on the

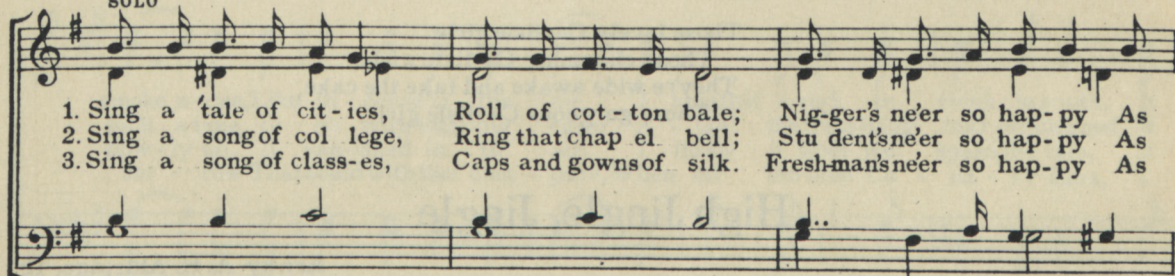


lev - ee To while the hours a - way. Don't you hear the whis-tle blow-ing? Rise up so

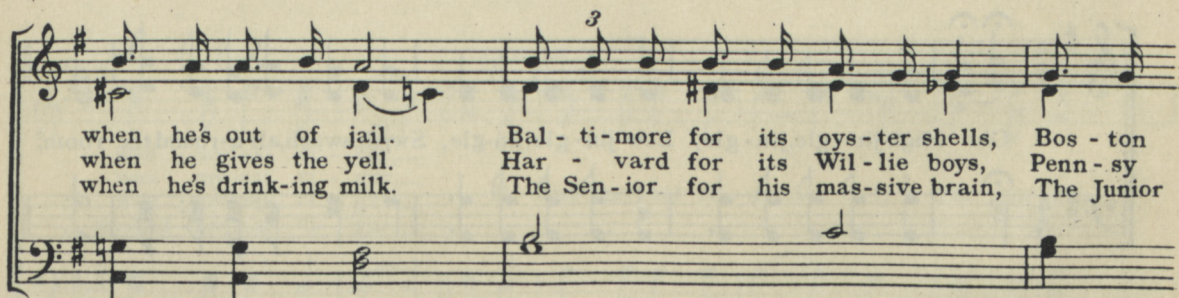


ear-ly in the morn, Don't you hear the cap-tain shout-ing, Di-nah, blow your horn!

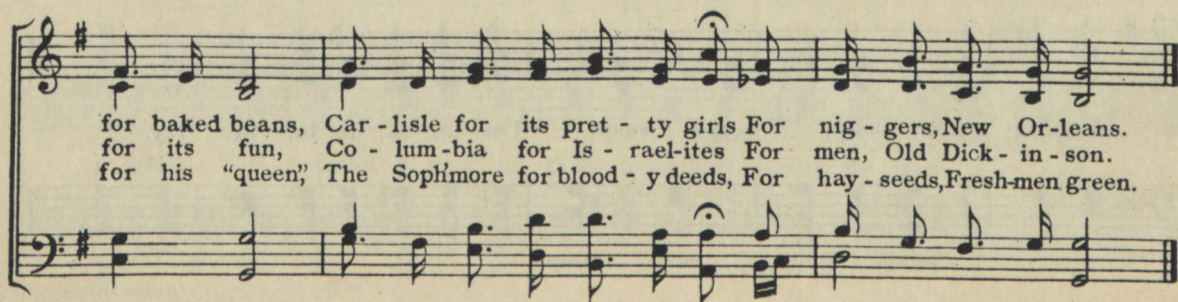
SOLO



1. Sing a 'tale of cit-ies, Roll of cot-ton bale; Nig-ger's ne'er so hap-py As
2. Sing a song of col lege, Ring that chap el bell; Stu dents' ne'er so hap-py As
3. Sing a song of class-es, Caps and gowns of silk. Fresh-man's ne'er so hap-py As



when he's out of jail. Bal - ti-more for its oys-ter shells, Bos - ton
when he gives the yell. Har - vard for its Wil-lie boys, Penn - sy
when he's drink-ing milk. The Sen-ior for his mas-sive brain, The Junior



for baked beans, Car-lisle for its pret - ty girls For nig - gers, New Or-leans.
for its fun, Co - lum-bia for Is - rael-ites For men, Old Dick - in - son.
for his "queen," The Soph'more for blood - y deeds, For hay - seeds, Fresh-men green.

Sailing

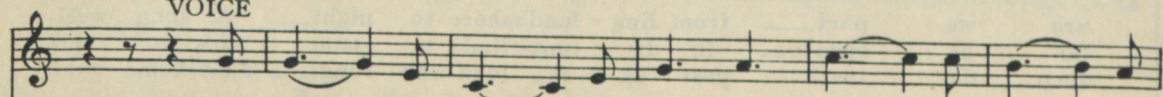
Arranged by
Dr. D. P. RAY, '03

Music by
GODFREY MARKS

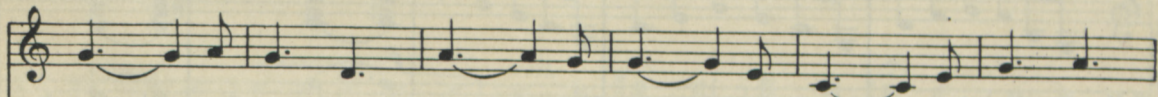
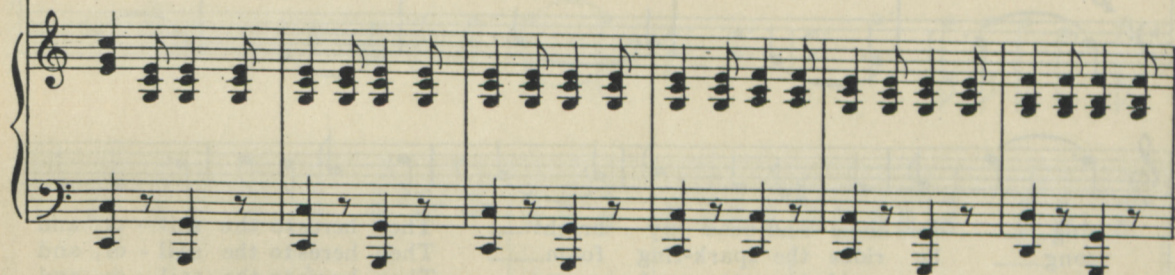
Con spirito



VOICE



1. Y'heave ho! — my lads, — the wind blows free, — A pleas - ant
2. The sail - or's life — is bold and free, — His home — is
3. The tide — is flow - ing with the gale, — Y'heave ho! — my



gale — is on our lee; — And soon — a - cross — the o - cean
on — the roll - ing sea; — And nev - er heart — more true or
lads, — set ev - 'ry sail; — The har - bor bar — we soon shall



clear— Our gal - lant bark shall brave - ly— steer;— But
brave— Than his— who launch - es on— the— wave— A -
clear,— Far well,— once more, to home— so— dear;— For

ere we part— from Eng - land's shore to - night,— A song we'll
far he speeds— in dis - tant climes to roam— With jo - cund
when the tem - pest rag - es loud and long,— That home shall

sing— for home and beau - ty bright.— Then here's to the sail - or, and
song— he rides the spark - ling foam.— Then here's to the sail - or, and
be— our guid - ing star and song.— Then here's to the sail - or, and

here's to hearts so true, Who will think of him up - on the wa - ters blue!—
here's to hearts so true, Who will think of him up - on the wa - ters blue!—
here's to hearts so true, Who will think of him up - on the wa - ters blue!—

CHORUS

Sail - ing, sail - ing, o - ver the bound-ing main;— For ma-ny a storm-y

wind shall blow Ere Jack comes home a - gain— Sail - ing, sail - ing, o - ver the bound-ing

Main;— For ma-ny a storm-y wind shall blow, Ere Jack comes home a - gain.

rall.

rall. ff

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a chorus with lyrics about a stormy sea and a man named Jack. The score includes vocal staves with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'rall.' (rallentando) and 'rall. ff' (rallentando fortissimo). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are: 'Sail - ing, sail - ing, o - ver the bound-ing main;— For ma-ny a storm-y wind shall blow Ere Jack comes home a - gain— Sail - ing, sail - ing, o - ver the bound-ing Main;— For ma-ny a storm-y wind shall blow, Ere Jack comes home a - gain.' The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the right and left hands.

*Solo, 2d Tenor

Phi Kappa Sigma

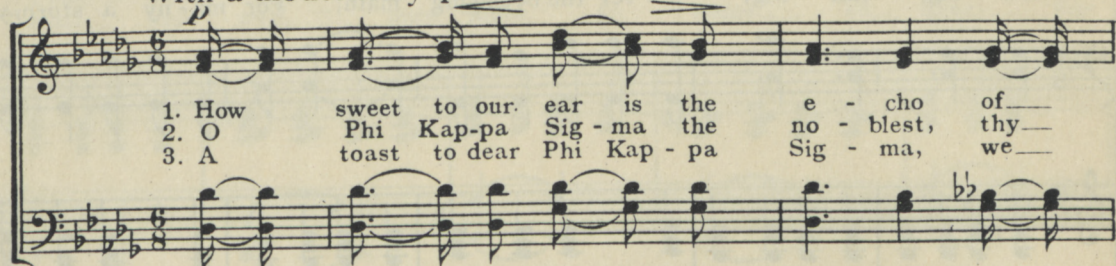
FRATERNITY SONG

Words by
HORATIO C. KING, '58

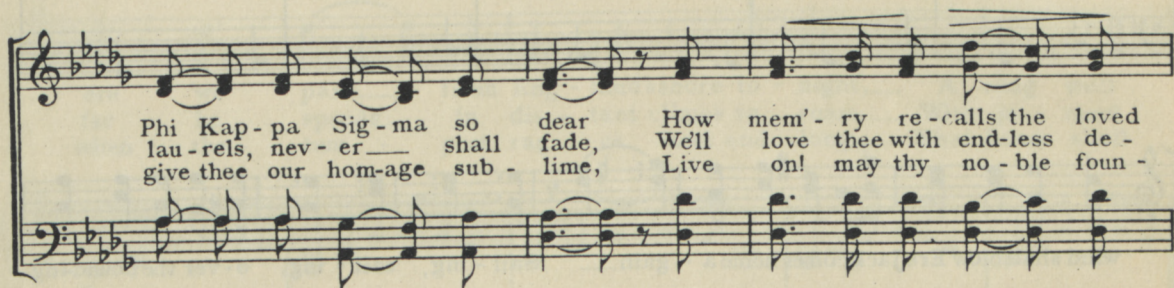
Air: Loveley

With a moderately quick motion

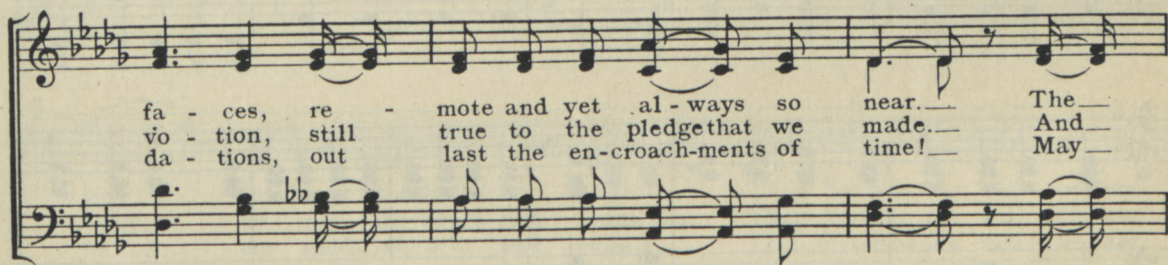
p



1. How sweet to our ear is the e - cho of —
2. O Phi Kap - pa Sig - ma the no - blest, thy —
3. A toast to dear Phi Kap - pa Sig - ma, we —

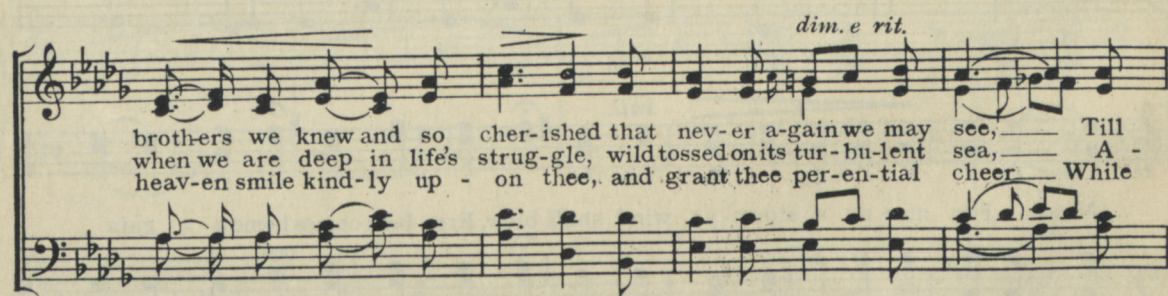


Phi Kap - pa Sig - ma so dear How mem' - ry re - calls the loved
lau - rels, nev - er — shall fade, We'll love thee with end - less de -
give thee our hom - age sub - lime, Live on! may thy no - ble foun -



fa - ces, re - mote and yet al - ways so near. — The —
vo - tion, still true to the pledge that we made. — And —
da - tions, out last the en - croach - ments of time! — May —

dim. e rit.



brothers we knew and so cher - ished that nev - er a - gain we may see, — Till
when we are deep in life's strug - gle, wild tossed on its tur - bu - lent sea, — A -
heav - en smile kind - ly up - on thee, and grant thee per - en - tial cheer — While

a tempo



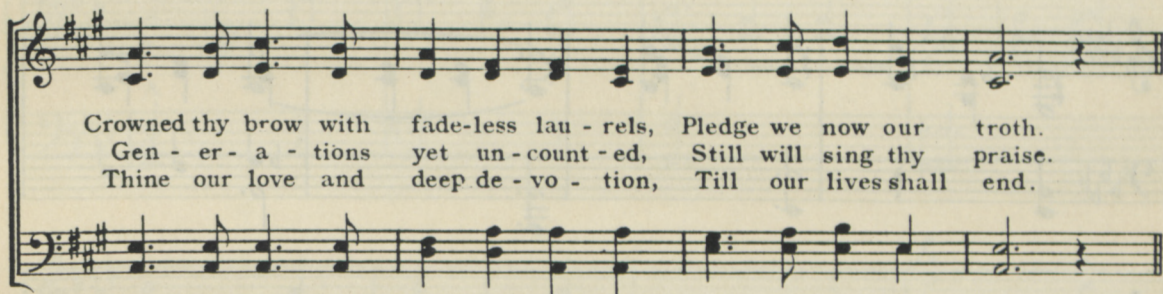
af - ter life's fit - ful con - ten - tions, the an - gel of death sets us free. —
mid the storms fier - cest com - mo - tion our hearts will turn fond - ly to thee. —
hon - or and love and de - vo - tion e - tern - al - ly crown thy ca - reer. —

Phi Kappa Sigma

A TOAST

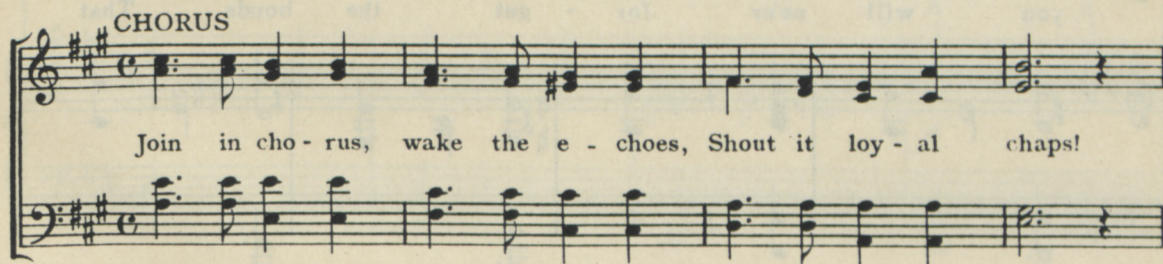


1. Hail to thee, Phi Kap-pa Sig-ma! Sweet-heart of my youth!
 2. Hail to thee, Phi Kap-pa Sig-ma! End-less be thy days,
 3. Hail to thee, Phi Kap-pa Sig-ma! Faith-ful, loy-al friend

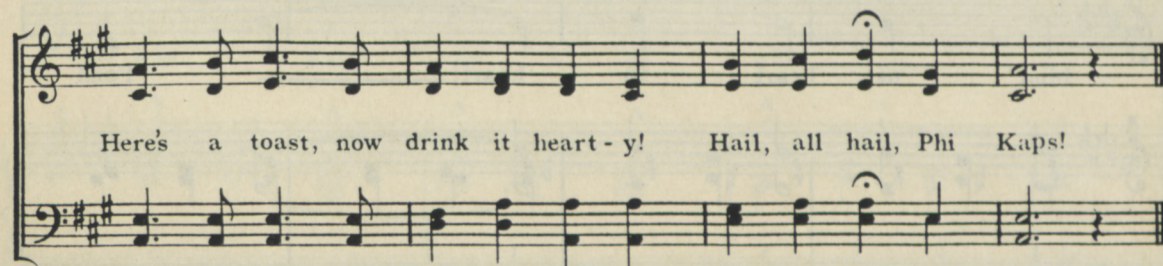


Crowned thy brow with fade-less lau-rels, Pledge we now our troth.
 Gen-er-a-tions yet un-count-ed, Still will sing thy praise.
 Thine our love and deep de-vo-tion, Till our lives shall end.

CHORUS



Join in cho-rus, wake the e-choes, Shout it loy-al chaps!



Here's a toast, now drink it heart-y! Hail, all hail, Phi Kaps!

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Old Pal Of Mine

5th Prize, Song Book Contest 1922

Phi Kappa Psi

Words and Music by
L. F. RUTHERFORD, Neb., Alpha, 1918

Moderato

Oh tell me now old pal of mine Be -

fore we have to part, ————— That

you will ne'er for - get the bonds That

bind us heart to heart; ————— Fond

mem - 'ries of dear old Phi Psi In

old age lin - ger still, Sweet -

hearts and wives may fail you But a

Phi Psi nev - er will.

The Old Phi Kappa Psi

Words and Music by
WILLIAM DONAHUE, III., Delta '23

Moderato

1. How oft - en in the dead of night, E'er sleep in chains has bound;— Do
 2. Time pass-es on the years roll by, And oth - ers fill our place;— New

I re-mem-ber days of old, And those who once were 'round;— Then
 men are here, no more we see, The old fa-mil-iar face;— Each

I re-mem-ber friend-ships past, The men of years gone by, — Who
 new and loy-al broth-er then joins in, and glass-es high;— We

in my heart are ne'er sur-pass'd, The old Phi Kap-pa Psi;—
 sing a toast to all of them, In old Phi Kap-pa Psi;—

By Permission

CHORUS

Come gath - er, boys from ev'-ry land, Let not one day go by — Un -

p-mf

less we all in friend-ship stand, In — love for old Phi Psi; — We —

raise our voic - es lus - ti - ly All — loy - al join the cry — Here's

to the boys of yes-ter-year, — To the boys of Phi Kap-pa Psi. Come Psi. —

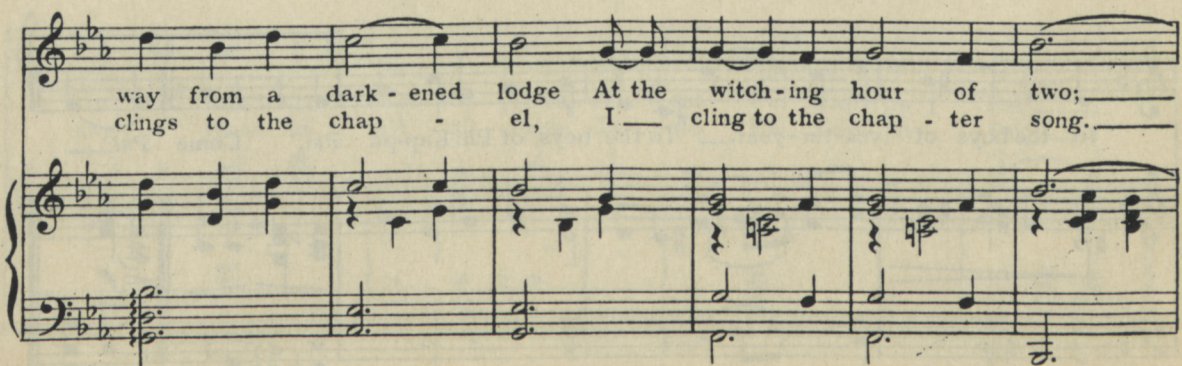
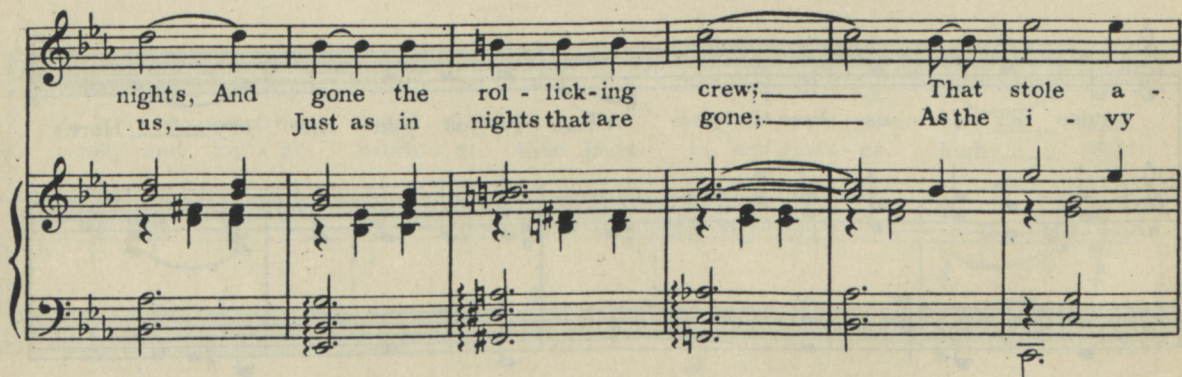
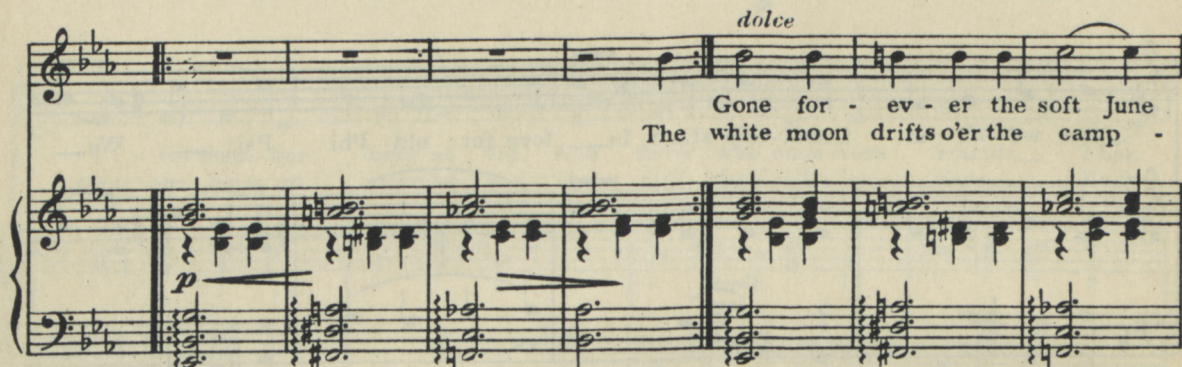
1 2

The Fellowship Song Of Sigma Chi

Words by
BYRON D. STOKES, Alpha Pi '13

Music by
F. DUDLEIGH VERNOR, Alpha Pi '14

Moderato



Scat-tered like leaves in the Au - tumn that am-or-ous
 But now that I'm back there is some - thing, that time_ has

The first system of the musical score features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

com - pan - y, But wher - e'er I roam, I'll be long -
 stol-en in flight, I'm long - ing for all of the fel -

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking in the piano part. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

ing For the fel - lows who lived with me_
 lows, Who_ can - not be with us to - night.

The third system concludes the main body of the song. It includes a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking in the piano part. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

CHORUS

True blue the fel - low-ship, True thru the years, Born in the days a - gone;

The chorus section begins with a new key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 4/4. The vocal melody is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staff. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. A 'marc.' (marcato) marking is present in the piano part.

Gold - en the tho'ts that our mem - ries hoard, Fine and

fair as the dawn _____ There's al-ways a blue sky a - bove,

boys And a gold - en star sails high; _____ And the blue and

gold are blend-ed In the soul of a Sig - ma Chi, _____ And the

blue and gold are blend-ed In the soul of a Sig - ma Chi.

rit.

Soldier's Farewell

Translated by LOUIS C. ELSON

Andante

Words and Music by
JOAHANNA KINKLE

I & II TENOR

1. How can I bear to leave thee? One part-ing kiss I give thee; And
2. Ne'er more may I be - hold thee, Or to this heart en-fold thee; With
3. I think of thee with long - ing, Think thou, when tears are thronging, That

I & II BASS

cresc. *p*

then what-e'er be - falls me, I go where hon-or calls me. Fare -
spear and pen-non glanc-ing, I see the foe ad - vanc-ing. Fare -
with my last faint sigh-ing, I'll whis - per soft while dy - ing: Fare -

cresc. *p*

Tranquillo e molto espress. *ff* *pp* *rit.*

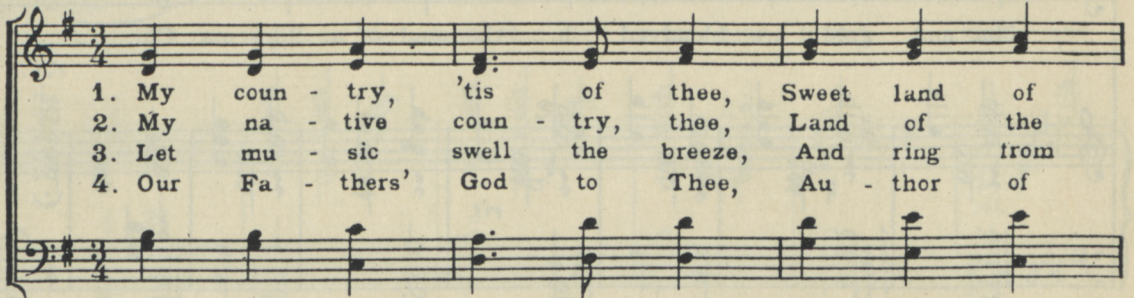
well, fare-well, my own true love; Fare-well, fare - well, my own true love.

ff *pp* *rit.*

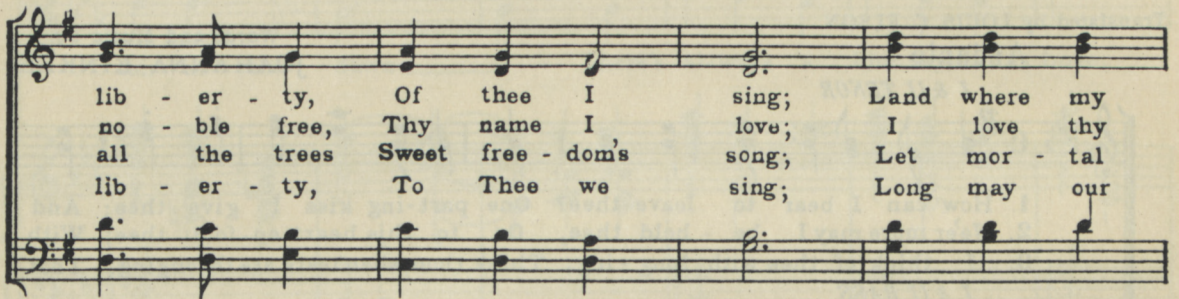
America

Words by
SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

Music by
HENRY CAREY



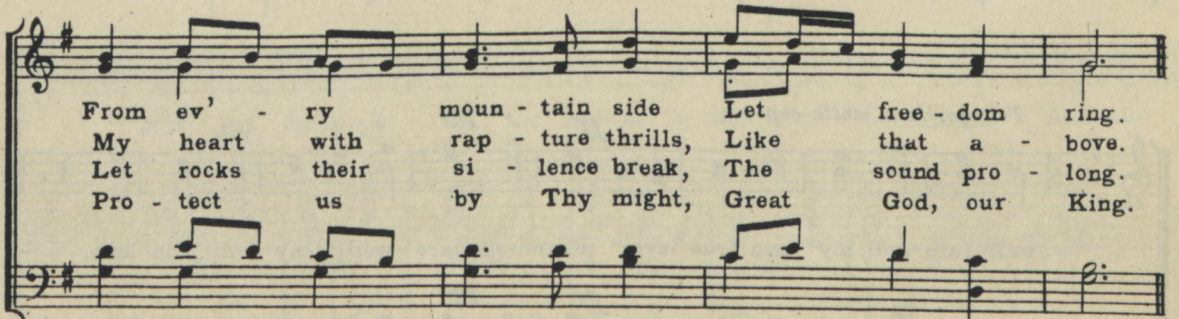
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from
 4. Our Fa - thers' God to Thee, Au - thor of



lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 all the trees Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fa - thers died; Land of the pil - grim's pride;
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take;
 land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light;



From ev' - ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

The Sweetheart Of Sigma Chi

Words by
BYRON D. STOKES, Alpha Pi '13

Music by
F. DUDLEIGH VERNOR, Alpha Pi '14

Tempo di Valse

mf

When the world goes wrong as it's bound to do And you've
Ev - ry mag - ic breezawafts a kiss to you From the

p

brok - en Dan Cu - pid's bow, _____ And you long for the girl you
lips of your "sweet six - teen," _____ And one by one one the

used to love, The maid of the long a - go; _____ Why,
maids you knew Bow to your Meer - schaum Queen, _____ As

light your pipe, bid sor - row a - vaunt! Blow the smoke from your
years drift by on the tides of time, And they all have for -

al - tar of dreams, And wreathe the face of your
got - ten but you, Then the girls of your dreams, the

dream girl there, The love that is just what it seems.
sweet - er seems, She's the girl that is al - ways true.

CHORUS

The girl of my dreams is the sweet - est girl of all the girls I

know. — Each sweet co - ed, like a rain - bow trail, Fades in the

af - ter glow. — The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair Are a

blend of the west - ern sky; — And the moon-light beams on the girl of my

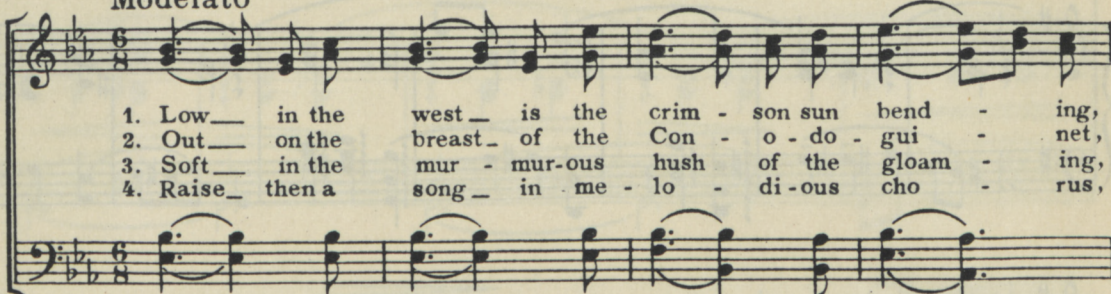
dreams, She's the Sweet-heart of Sig - ma Chi! — The Chi! —

Canoeing Song

Words by
LYNN HAROLD HARRIS, '06

Music by
Von WEBER

Moderato



1. Low in the west is the crim - son sun bend - ing,
2. Out on the breast of the Con - o - do - gui - net,
3. Soft in the mur - mur - ous hush of the gloam - ing,
4. Raise then a song in me - lo - di - ous cho - rus,



Touch - ing the wa - ters with ra - di - ant glow;—
Blithe - ly we launch in our slen - der ca - noe;—
Whis - pers the breeze as it kiss - es the corn;—
Float - ing a - down as we race with the night;—



Sun - shine and shad - ow in mag - i - cal blend - ing,
Light as the shal - lop the hearts that are in it,
Stars will be out if we haste not our hom - ing,
Stained on the sky, see our col - ors are o'er us,



Lure us with beau - ty a - boat - ing to go.—
Sweet is the joy of the blades pull - ing true.—
Rears now al - read - y, the moon's sil - ver horn.—
Fair Al - ma Ma - fers bright Scar - let and White.—

She Wears My Beta Pin

59

Beta Theta Pi

Words by

HORACE LOZIER, Lambda, Rho., 1894

Music by

CHARLES MORELAND

Air: That Little Old Red Shawl

1. Oh, she wears my Be-ta pin, Yes, she wears my Be-ta pin; She
2. When she wears my Be-ta pin, When she wears my Be-ta pin; The

has a right to wear my Be-ta pin (my Be-ta pin). Stars that
Dia-monds rar-est hues flame from with-in (flame from with-in). O'er her

light the Be-ta skies, Lend their lus-tre to her eyes, Of
heart the Shield of Gold, Tells a sto-ry ver-y old, You

course she has a right to wear my pin, my Be-ta pin.
know she has a right to wear my pin, my Be-ta pin.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score includes two verses of lyrics, with the first verse starting with '1. Oh, she wears my Be-ta pin' and the second with '2. When she wears my Be-ta pin'. The lyrics are interspersed with musical notation, including notes, rests, and bar lines. The piano part consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the voice. The score ends with a double bar line.

The Boys Gone By

Beta Theta Pi

 Words and Music by
 J. R. BUDDING, A.S. '32

1. Raise your glass-es on high Let your song reach the sky, Here's a toast to the
 2. Clink your glass-es once more To the girl you a-dore, Here's a toast to the

boys gone by _____ Drink to their names, their va-ri-ous fames,
 girl you love _____ Emp-ty your glass to the glorious lass,

Drink to the boys gone by _____ Here's a toast to their health And a
 Drink to the girl you love _____ Here's a toast to her lips And a

health to their wealth, Sons of Woog-lin for-ev-er re-main _____ Drink it a-
 toast to her eyes And her smile like the sun up a-bove _____ Drink it a-

gain, you sons of men, Drink to the boys gone by.
gain, you sons of men, Drink to the girl you love.

Auld Lang Syne

ROBERT BURNS

SOPRANO and ALTO

1. Should auld acquaintance be for-got, And nev-er brought to mind? Should auld acquaintance
2. We twa ha'e ran a-boot the braes, And pu'd the gow-ans fine, We've wander'd mony a
3. We twa ha'e sported i' the burn Frae morn-in' sun till dine, But seas between us
4. And here's a hand, my trust-y frien', And gie's a hand o' thine; We'll tak' a cup o'

TENOR and BASS

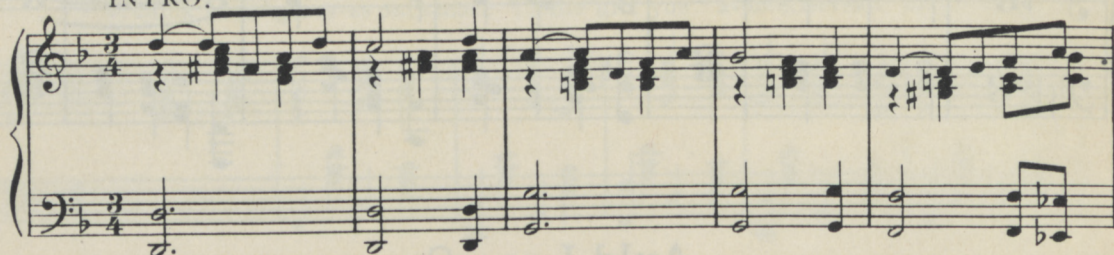
be for-got, And days of auld lang syne? For auld lang syne, my dear, For
wea-ry foot Sin' auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, For
braid ha'e roared Sin' auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, For
kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, For

auld lang syne, We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.

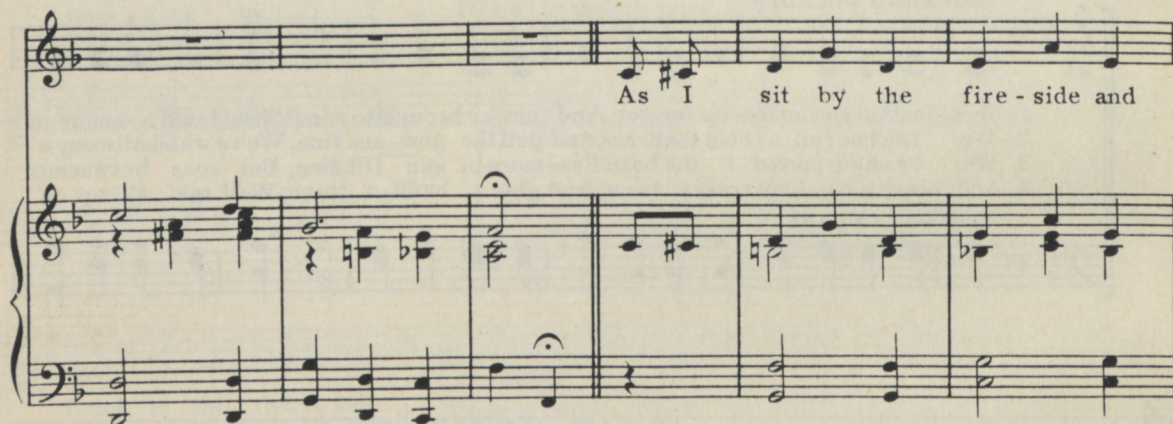
Phi Delta Theta Dream Girl

By JACK STONE and
FRED THOMPSON

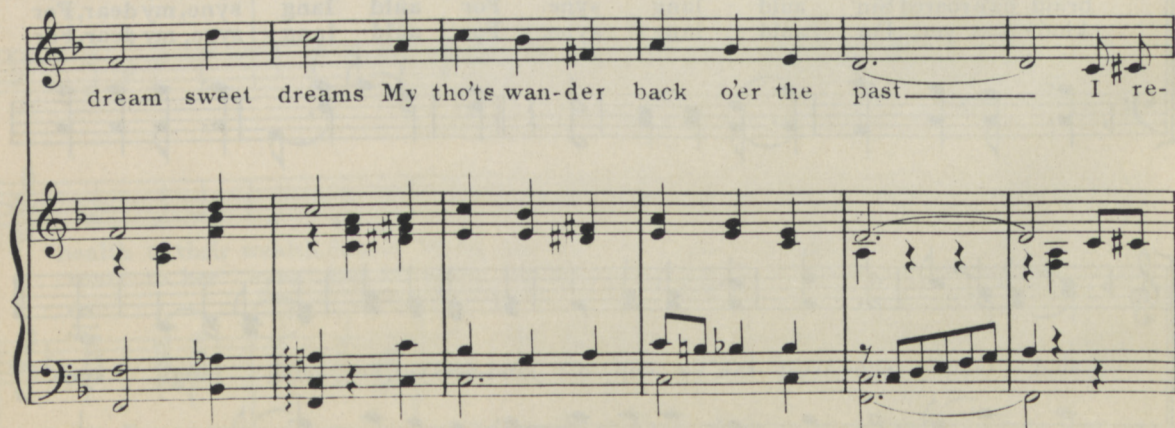
INTRO.



As I sit by the fire - side and



dream sweet dreams My tho'ts wan-der back o'er the past. I re-



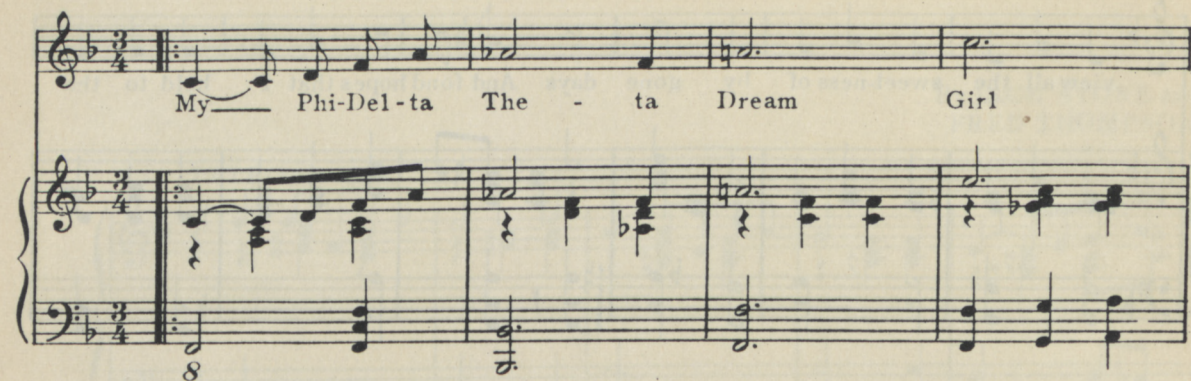
Used by permission of Stone - Thompson Publishers, copyright owners.

view all the sweet-ness of by gone days And fond hopes that I held to the

last _____ Then out of the maze as the smoke curls up A

vis-ion most won-drous I see _____ It's you dear-est girl Oh you

won-der - ful one Come back in-to dream-land with me _____



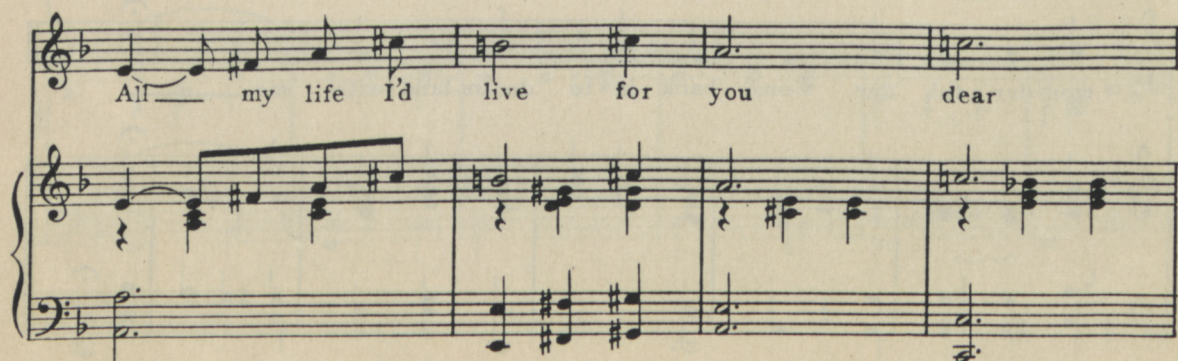
My — Phi-Del-ta The - ta Dream Girl



Sweet - er than the sweet - est flow'r that grows —



In — my dreams you wan - der Hap - py mo-ments squan - der



All — my life I'd live for you dear

My — Phi Del - ta The - ta Dream Girl

Dawn — will find you far a - way —

Dusk — will bring you near me Mem - o - ries to cheer me

My — Phi Del - ta The - ta Dream Girl. Girl.

The Good Ship Phi

Phi Delta Theta

1. A stur - dy crew of Phis are we Yo - ho, Yo-ho, Yo - ho, The
 2. Each year this crew goes sail - ing off Yo - ho, Yo-ho, Yo - ho, With

The first system of musical notation for 'The Good Ship Phi'. It features a vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). Below the melody are two staves for piano accompaniment, also in treble and bass clefs with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with two verses provided.

brav - est lads up - on the sea Yo - ho, Yo-ho, Yo - ho, For
 brand new crew and of - fic - ers Yo - ho, Yo-ho, Yo - ho, The

The second system of musical notation. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue with the same two-verse structure.

we can man - age steam and sail And ships of ev - 'ry sort And
 pi - lot steers us on our way And ne'er a shoal strikes he For he

The third system of musical notation. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics continue with the same two-verse structure.

out - ride fierc - est winds and waves And safe - ly make our port
 knows his course and puts all his force To win right lust - i - ly

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics conclude with the same two-verse structure.

By Permission

Oh, we're the tough-est crew of boys that ev - er reefed a sail We
There's many a crew that sails a-bout up - on this Col - lege Sea There's

nev - er bat - ten down a hatch no mat - ter what the gale, When
Del - ta Tau, and Sig - ma Chi, and Be - ta and D. K. E. They're

e'er the see is rough, boys, and the waves are roll - ing high Like ev - 'ry
all good crews with skip - pers bold their speed we can't de - ny But they'll

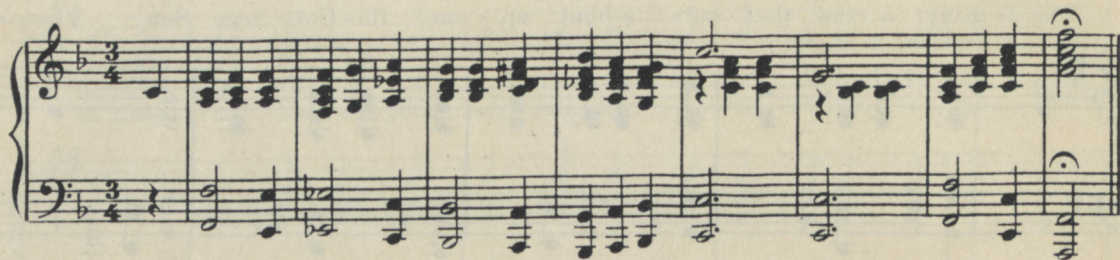
true broth-er Westick to each other This crew of the good ship Phi.
have to hump To get the jump On the crew that sails the Phi.

Friends

S. A. E.

Words selected

Music by
O. K. QUIVEY Ind. B.
H. V. HILL Ill. B.



The chairs all are emp-ty — The last guest has gone — The

 The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are "The chairs all are emp-ty — The last guest has gone — The".

can-dles burn low-er and low - er and sput - ter on and on — But

 The second line continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are "can-dles burn low-er and low - er and sput - ter on and on — But".

af-ter the last guest's de-part-ed — Haunt - ing the mist-lad-en air — There re-

 The third line concludes the visible portion of the song. The lyrics are "af-ter the last guest's de-part-ed — Haunt - ing the mist-lad-en air — There re-".

Used by permission Sigma Alpha Epsilon

main-etha lin-ger-ing pres - ence The ghost of good fel-low-ship rare.

Friends, Friends, Friends you and I will be

Wheth-er in fair or in bad storm-y weath-er we'll stand or we'll fall to geth-er for

S. A. E. we will al - ways be Our

bonds cele - brat-ing till death sep - a - rat-ing old pals from me!

Where, O Where?

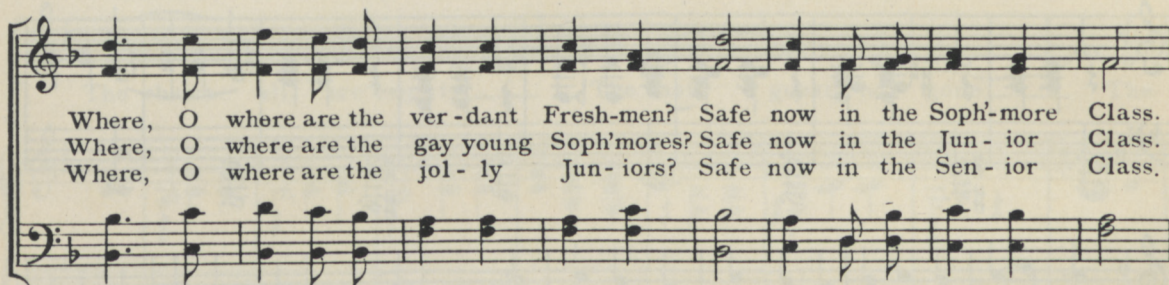
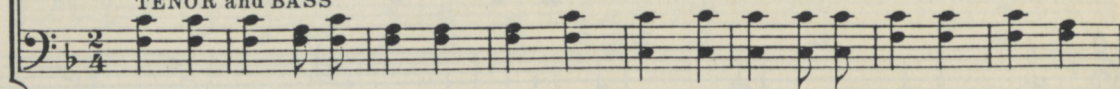
Spirited

SOPRANO and ALTO

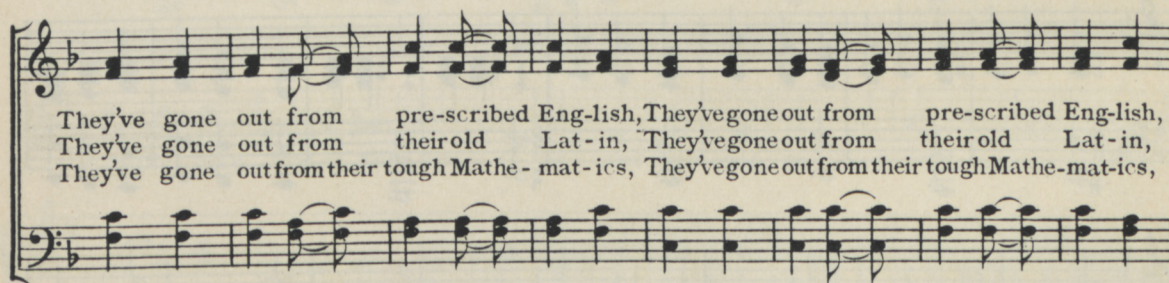


1. Where, O where are the ver-dant Fresh-men? Where, O where are the ver-dant Fresh men?
 2. Where, O where are the gay young Soph'mores? Where, O where are the gay young Soph'mores?
 3. Where, O where are the jol-ly Jun-iors? Where, O where are the jol-ly Jun-iors?

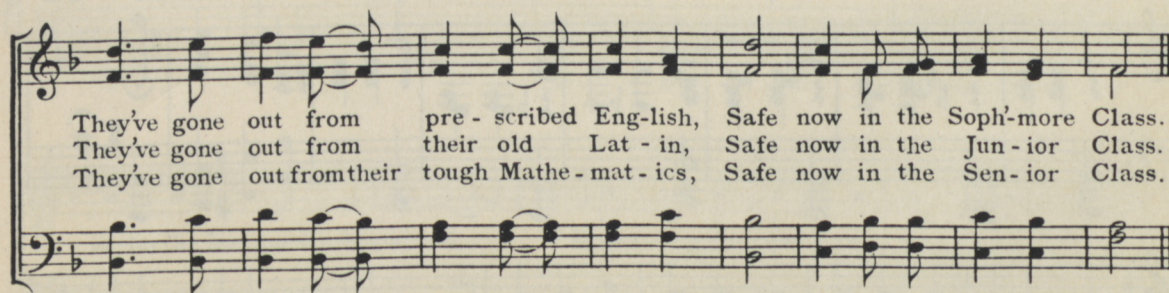
TENOR and BASS



Where, O where are the ver-dant Fresh-men? Safe now in the Soph'-more Class.
 Where, O where are the gay young Soph'mores? Safe now in the Jun-ior Class.
 Where, O where are the jol-ly Jun-iors? Safe now in the Sen-ior Class.



They've gone out from pre-scribed Eng-lish, They've gone out from pre-scribed Eng-lish,
 They've gone out from their old Lat-in, They've gone out from their old Lat-in,
 They've gone out from their tough Mathe-mat-ics, They've gone out from their tough Mathe-mat-ics,



They've gone out from pre-scribed Eng-lish, Safe now in the Soph'-more Class.
 They've gone out from their old Lat-in, Safe now in the Jun-ior Class.
 They've gone out from their tough Mathe-mat-ics, Safe now in the Sen-ior Class.

4. Where, O where are the grand old Seniors? :|
 Safe now in the wide, wide world.
 They've gone out from their Alma Mater, :|
 Safe now in the wide, wide world.

5. Where, O where are the staid Alumnæ? :|
 Lost, lost in the wide, wide world.
 :| They've gone out from their dreams and theories, :|
 Atoms lost in the wide, wide world.

Violets

FOX TROT BALLAD

S. A. E.

Lyric by
H. R. GREEN, Ill. Beta

Verse by
RUDY VALLEE, Maine Alpha
Moderato

Music by
H. V. HILL, Ill. Beta

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The music is marked *f* (forte) and *Moderato*. It features a series of chords in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand.

Flow-ers al-ways seem to tell a

First line of the song. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The music is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics "Flow-ers al-ways seem to tell a" are written below the vocal line.

sto - ry, — Of love or hope and some time vic - to - ry, —

Second line of the song. The vocal melody continues in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics "sto - ry, — Of love or hope and some time vic - to - ry, —" are written below the vocal line.

But one there is which blooms in sim - ple glo -

Third line of the song. The vocal melody continues in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics "But one there is which blooms in sim - ple glo -" are written below the vocal line.

Used by permission

Songs of Dickinson-115.

Copyright 1931 by Sigma Alpha Epsilon

ry, It speak to me of my fra-ter-ni - ty, _____

CHORUS

Vi - o - lets Vi - o - lets You're the fair - est

p-f

flow'r to me _____ Vi - o - lets,

Vi - o - lets, Em - blem of Fra - ter - ni -

ty. With your per - fume mem - ries come of

Sig - ma Al - pha Ep - si - lon, Dear - est

flow'r be - neath the sun! My Vi - o -

lets. -lets.

Come, Gather All Ye Merry Men

Kappa Sigma

Words by
E. R. MEREDITH, (Pi, 1903)

Music by
MILDRED BENTLEY

1. Come gath-er all ye mer-ry men and drink a health with me. — Un-
 2. To days a gone we fare a gain, for got ten days and fair. — The
 3. And now an-oth-er health to crown a - round we've drunk be- fore; — Up

to the dear-est thing we know, the old fra-ter-ni-ty. From
 Frat hall comes be fore us and the fel-lows gath-ered there. As
 glass-es for the col-lege and the good old days of yore. For

east, from west, from sea to sea, we come from near and far, To —
 ris-es now be fore our eyes each well re-mem-bered scene. Well —
 col-lege and for Kap-pa Sig lift ev-'ry glass on high. A —

drink to Kap-pa Sig-ma, and the Cres-cent and the Star.
 drink to Kap-pa Sig-ma, and the Scar-let, White and Green.
 health to those dear mem-o-ries that nev-er, nev-er die.

By Permission

Kappa Sigma's Sweetheart

THOMAS F. SHEA

Andante moderato

mf

mp

Deep in the hearts of

most of us Is a dream of a girl i - deal, And

here's a hap - py host of us Who've had our dream prove

By permission of author.

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real. _____ So now be - fore the songs are done Come

toast with me the on - ly one The dear - est girl be -

neath the sun, The Ka - pa Sig - ma girl. _____

CHORUS *p-mf*

To Kap - pa Sig - ma's sweet-heart _____ Let us drink a toast to -

p-mf

night, _____ She is loy - al to our col - ors, _____ To the scar - let,

green and white, _____ You must con - fess her love - li - ness Would

set your heart a - whirl _____ Raise a brim-ming glass to the sweet-est

lass, The Kap-pa Sig - ma girl, _____ To girl, _____

Alpha Chi Rho Dream Song

Words and Music by

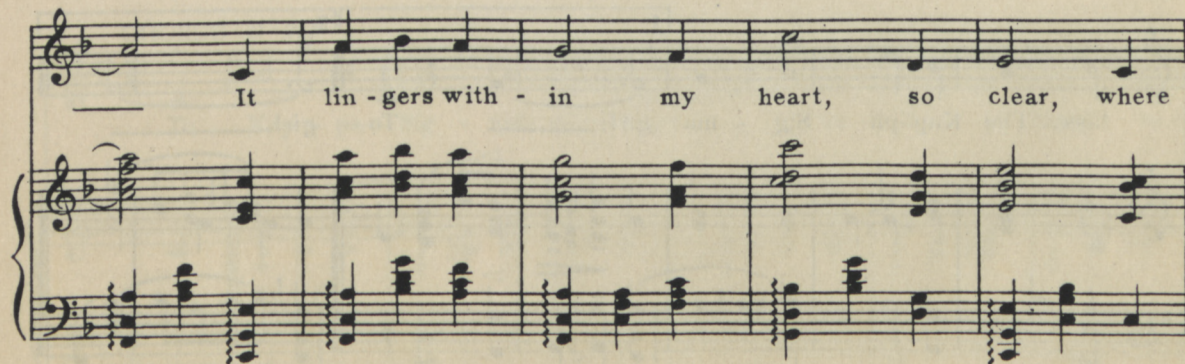
JACK CAUM, '34

Arrangement by Helen Baker, '34

INTRO.

The introduction is written for piano in 2/4 time. It consists of eight measures of music. The melody is primarily in the right hand, featuring a series of chords and single notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

CHORUS

The first line of the chorus begins with a vocal melody on a whole note, followed by a piano accompaniment. The lyrics "My dream song is all of" are written under the vocal line. The piano part consists of chords and some moving lines in both hands.The second line of the chorus continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics "you, my dear Oh sweet-heart of Al - phi Chi" are written under the vocal line. The piano part continues with chords and moving lines.The third line of the chorus concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics "It lin - gers with - in my heart, so clear, where" are written under the vocal line. The piano part continues with chords and moving lines.

true love can nev - er die! _____ It brings back that

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in G major, starting on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and finally a half note E5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, mostly in the bass register.

first night of ro - mance, just you and I 'neath a

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note F#5, then a quarter note G5, and finally a half note A5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

moon - lit sky. The mem - o - ry of that first sweet

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note B4, then a quarter note A4, and finally a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

kiss I know can nev - er die. _____

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note F#4, then a quarter note E4, and finally a half note D4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

The Girl With The Garnet Lips

By EDWARD C. RICHLEY, Phi Pi '23

Moderato

mp *f* *mp*

My Al - pha

p rit. *pp* *p a tempo*

Chi Rho Sweet-heart _____ Is the girl that I a -

dore; _____ Sweet-est of all the sweet- hearts, _____

— That I have had be - fore; — A

vis - ion it seems, Con - ceived in my dreams, And meant for

me to love; — Then she came to be A

re - al - it - y; The one I'm sing - ing of. —

poco rit. *a tempo*

CHORUS

The girl with the gar - net lips _____ Is the

mp

girl who is sweet to me; _____

I love her smile and her pret - ty bright eyes,

She's just the kind I i - dol - ize; I

asked her to wear my Fra - ter - nit - y Badge And

she an - swered me with a sigh; So the

girl with the gar - net lips be - longs to an

Al - pha Chi.

Dear Old Theta Chi

F. W. KURTZ, Delta '13

C. C. FINCH, Delta '14

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The third system includes a triplet in the vocal line and a corresponding triplet in the piano accompaniment. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final vocal line and piano accompaniment.

It is to thee, dear old The-ta Chi, We sing our songs of
 praise— It is to thee, Our fra - ter-ni-ty, that we our voi-ces
 raise— And may we al-ways re - spect thee, and may our faith ne'er
 die. May we all up - hold the name of dear old The - ta Chi—

The Girl Of Theta Chi

85

JOHN P. MILLIGAN, '26

N. N. WEISENFLUH, '24

Dreamily

Dream dream dream and for-get Care pain toil and re-gret

Hear hear hear once a - gain The mel-o - dy of this sweet re - frain

CHORUS

There is a girl who is dear to my heart The she's far a -
She is the girl that I've set a - part I know that she's

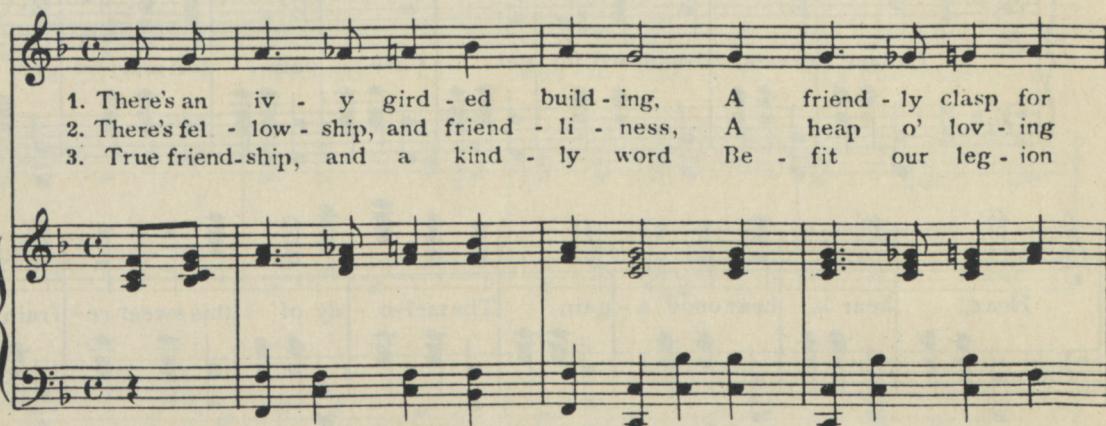
way true She re - turns al - way When the sun is sink - ing far.
For - her eyes are blue And I know that any where I

1
out in the West and the world just seems to rest.

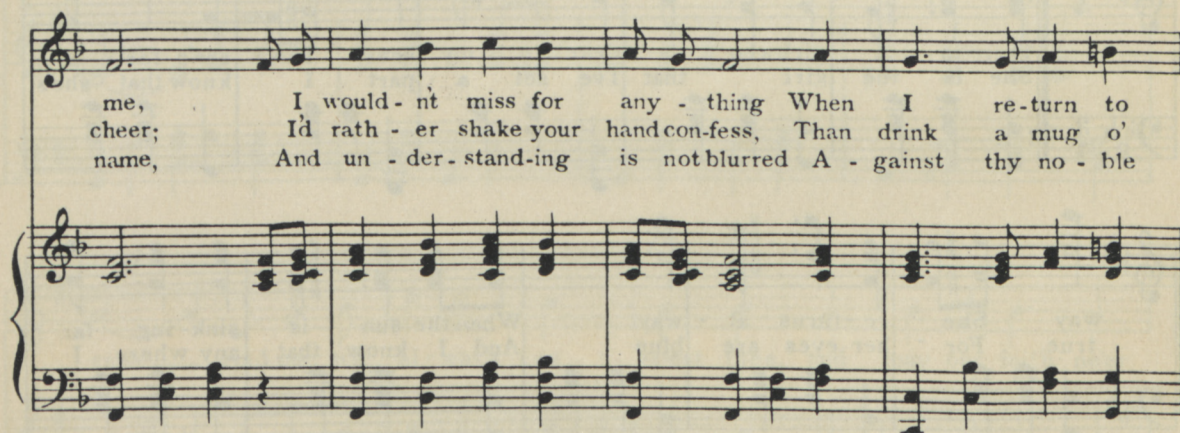
2
die for the girl of The - ta Chi.

Commons Club Fellowship Song

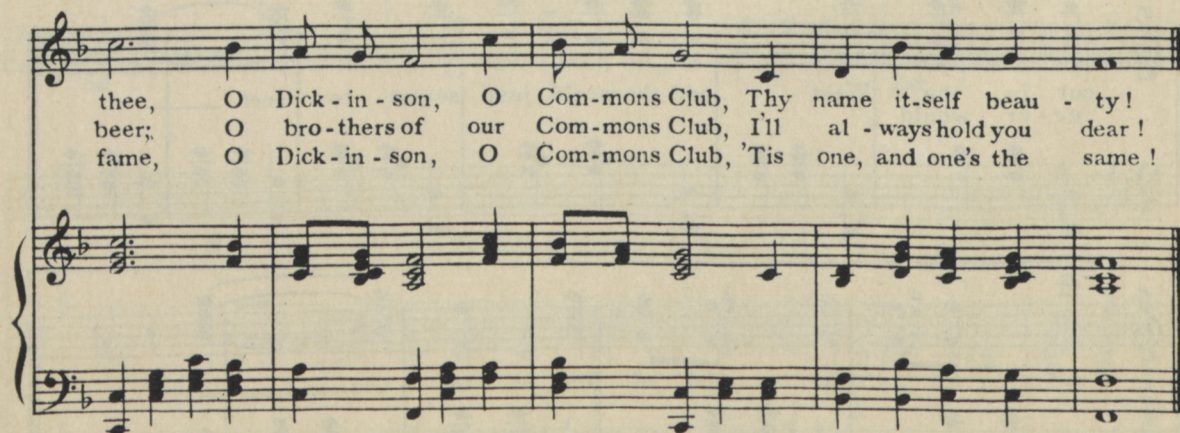
Arranged by
HAROLD B. CANADA, '36



1. There's an iv - y gird - ed build - ing, A friend - ly clasp for
2. There's fel - low - ship, and friend - li - ness, A heap o' lov - ing
3. True friend - ship, and a kind - ly word Be - fit our leg - ion



me, I would - nt miss for any - thing When I re - turn to
cheer; I'd rath - er shake your hand con - fess, Than drink a mug o'
name, And un - der - stand - ing is not blurred A - gainst thy no - ble



thee, O Dick - in - son, O Com - mons Club, Thy name it - self beau - ty!
beer; O bro - thers of our Com - mons Club, I'll al - ways hold you dear!
fame, O Dick - in - son, O Com - mons Club, 'Tis one, and one's the same!

Commons Club Song

Arranged by
HAROLD B. CANADA, '36

Oh, Com - mons Club of Dick - in - son We tune our hearts to

thee. As chums for - ev - er, we'll be true What e'er our fu - ture

be. We'll cling with cou - rage to thy fold For - ev - er and a

day. Oh! Com - mons Club of Dick - in - son Oh! Dick - in - son for Aye!

Phi Epsilon Pi For Aye

Words by
E. E. COHEN, Omicron

Music by
ALEX. HORNE, Omicron
Arranged by Harold B. Canada, '36

Let us gath-er and do hom-age to this bro-ther hood of ours, the

har-bour of good feel-ing where we spent the hap-py hours. May her

stand-ard ev - er guide us as we march on thru life's fray, for the

spir - it of Phi Ep Pi— will live on for aye.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece ends with a double bar line.

By Permission

CHORUS

Phi Ep-si-lon Pi, We'll fling your ban-ner to the sky,

Your brave sons proud and ev-er true, hon-or-ing thy name

do hom-age to you. Lead us to vic-t'ry and fame that

we may bring all hon-or and glo-ry to thy name,

May we for-ev-er our brother-hood sus-tain Phi Ep-si-lon Pi.

Phi Ep Dream Girl Song

Words by
WALTER SCHWIMMER, Gamma

Music arranged by
HAROLD B. CANADA, '36

Ev-'ry col - lege has its co-ed fair, Ev - 'ry town its
vil - lage belle who has won ac - claim and wide spread fame by her
charm and her wit as well. Ev-'ry fel - low on this earth of ours
has some girl as his i - deal, Tho it on - ly
seems that she comes in his dreams, yet this mys-ti-cal dream girl is real.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the right hand, with the left hand providing harmonic support through chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed below the right-hand staff. The score consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The final system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

CHORUS

She's the girl who has sto-len the dew for her eyes, she has ta-ken the

sun for her smile, She has bor-rowed the tone of the night-in-gale's song, just to

hold one en-tranced all the while. She has hair just as fair as the

flow-ers in May, and her love-li-ness nev-er will die, Her na-ture is

sweet as all na-ture it-self, She's the dream girl of Phi Ep Pi.

Pi Phi Love

Words and Music by
MARGARET KELLENBACH
Indiana Gamma

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'Pi Phi love warm and faith - ful', 'Pi Phi trust, strong and true', 'Bound - ly the gold - en Ar -', and 'row To the col - ors of Wine and Blue'. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands, with some triplets in the right hand of the piano part.

Pi Phi love warm and faith - ful

Pi Phi trust, strong and true

Bound - ly the gold - en Ar -

row To the col - ors of Wine and Blue

By Permission

— In the years of quick suc - cess - ion —

gva.....

— May eve keep thy mess - age al - ways clear —

— Guide us toward hon - or in the way that we

won our dart our lit-tle Pi Phi Ar - row.

Speed Thee My Arrow True

Pi Beta Phi

Air: Ach Ist Es Moeglich Dann

1. Speed thee, my ar - row, Swift as the fly - ing dove, Haste thee to
 2. Haste thee, my ar - row, Sleep on her gen - tle breast; O, would I
 3. Out in the twi - light Stood I so true and brave And 'neath the

her a - far; Tell her my love. Speed thee, my ar - row true,
 werewith thee, There would I rest. If she ca - ress thee dear,
 si - lent stars, My prom - ise gave. I will be true to thee,

My bon - ny white-wing'd dart, Be thou my mes - sen - ger Straight to her heart.
 With kiss - es on thy stem, My lips on thy re - turn Shall gath - er them.
 My sweet - heart till I die, I prom - is'd thee, my own Pi Be - ta Phi.

By Permission

Chi Omega Loyalty Song

Prize Song of the 1911 Convention

Words and Music by
ALICE E. SHURTLEFF, Xi

Con espressione. Not too fast

1. The breeze comes sigh-ing from the west, The moon shines soft a - bove; Come,
2. When howl-ing winds blow fierce and cold, And earth with snow is white, We

sis - ters, gath - er hand in hand, And sing the name we love. The
gath - er close a - round the hearth, While friend - ly fires burn bright. Then

p shad - ows steal a - cross the field, The birds hush in the wood, *cresc.* And
let our song ring sweet and strong. To Chi O - me - ga's fame; Thro'

cresc.

rit. deep with - in our hearts we feel The bond of sis - ter - hood.
storm and calm our loy - al hearts Will ev - er be the same.

rit.

CHORUS

Sing for _____ Chi O - me - ga _____

Our own _____ Chi O - me - ga _____

Bring-ing us near-er in work and in play, Grow-ing still dear-er as

rit.
years roll a - way. Hear those — notes fa - mil - iar —

rit. *a tempo*
Call - ing — (Whistle) From far and near,

An-swers ring clear, "Chi O - me - ga, we're true."

Shield Of Gold

Phi Mu

Words by
HELEN MITCHELL, Zeta Delta

Music by
FRANCES ROBERTS, Zeta Delta

Shield of Gold, — I wear you on my heart, And you've be

come a part — I'll nev - er lose you!

Creed I love, — you taught me how to sing; Though clouds their

dark days bring, Help me be true —

Flow'r of mine, en - chant - ing hue of pink, I find in

you a link A - mong my sis - - - ters;

You form a bond — no one can sev - er now, Your per - fume

rit. taught me how To love you more, Phi. Mu! *rit.*

The Alma Mater

GETTYSBURG COLLEGE

Words by
P. S. GILBERT, '22

Music by
FREDERICK REINARTZ, '24

1. As soft-ly the e-ven-ing shad-ows Are veil-ing the camp-us
2. When ev-er thy loy-al sons gath-er, To wak-en fond mem-o-

towers We come, a band of good fel-lows, To
ry, Our thoughts shall be turned Al-ma Ma-ter, Old

sing in the twi-light hours; The sil-ver-y moon-light
Get-tys-burg back to thee; For-ev-er am I thy

man-tles The worn walls of chap-el a-new, The
debt-or, And what-ev-er else I may do, The I'll

wind in the treessweet-ly e-choes Our prais-es of Orange and Blue.
Love, I'll De-fend, and I'll Hon-or The glor-i-ous Orange and Blue.

Like The Breath Of Roses

Phi Mu

FLORENCE M. SEDER, Xi

E. S. SEDER, Sigma Chi

Not too fast (♩. = 52)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Not too fast (♩. = 52)'. The score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: 'Like the breath of ro-ses In a gar-den fair Like mel-o-dies ce-les-tial, That float on the eve-ning air, Like'. The piano accompaniment includes various chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines that complement the vocal melody. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staff, with some words connected by hyphens across measures.

Like the breath of ro-ses In a

gar - den fair Like mel - o - dies ce-

les - tial, That float on the eve - ning air, Like

sun-shine warm and ten-der, — That wa-kens the springtime flow'rs, — Is thy

love so true, O bond of Phi Mu, That fills these hearts of ours —

rit.

CHORUS

a tempo

So we sing, we sing to - geth-er — Of a love that can - not

a tempo

die, — While the Moun - tains tow'r to heav'n, — And the

west wind wan - ders by, _____ While the stars wheel

on a bove us, _____ A - cross the arch - ing

blue, _____ Thro' storm and shine our hearts are

cresc.

thine, Thy love is ours, Phi Mu. _____

rit. f allargando ff

Pride Of Our Hearts

Zeta Tau Alpha

Words and Music by Ψ

Oh Ze - ta Tau, you are the pride of our hearts, —

— You're the dear - est frat we know. — Ev-'ry day for

you we're work - ing, — Ev-'ry hour our love will grow, —

— Thru col - lege days the blue and gray will guide us. We'll

an - swer Ze - ta's call, _____ Loy - al we will be, we

love you best of all. _____ Pride of our hearts Ze - ta.

Tau, Ze - ta Tau, To you we will be true, _____ Pride of our

hearts Ze-ta Tau, Ze-ta Tau, our love is all for you. _____

Sweetheart Of Z T A

Words by
MARTHA HUDDLESTON, M

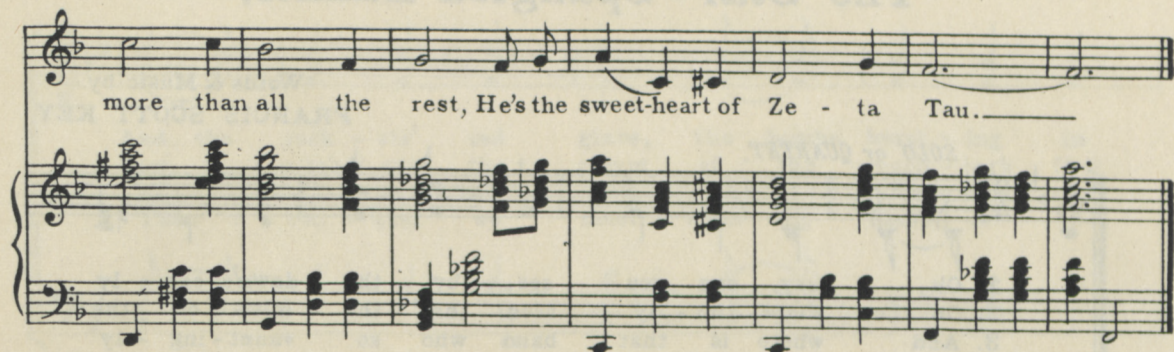
Music by
DOROTHY HARRIS, M

Deep in the heart of each Ze-ta girl, There's a man who fills her

dreams, One who's true to the gray and blue. He's the

one for her it seems, To him the girl with the

crown and shield, Is the best he ev-er saw, He loves her




more than all the rest, He's the sweet-heart of Ze - ta Tau.

Du, Du, Liegst Mir Im Herzen

Arranged by
A. H. ALDRIDGE, '12.

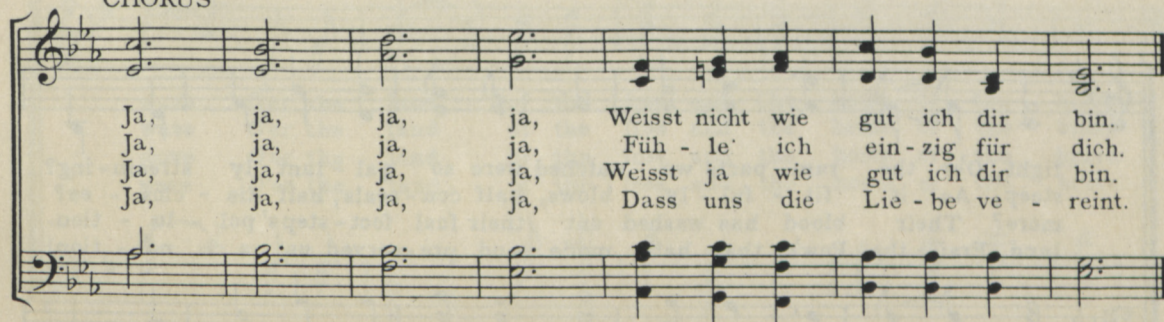


1. Du, du, liegst mir im Herz - en, Du, du liegst mir im Sinn,
2. So, so, wie ich dich lie - be, So, so, lie - be auch mich,
3. Doch, doch, darf ich dir trau - en, Dir, dir, mit leich - tem Sinn?
4. Und, und, wenn in die Fer - ne, Dir, dir, mein Bild er - sheint;



Du, du machst mir viel Schmerz - en, Weisst nicht, wie gut ich dir bin.
Die, die, zärt - lich - sten Trie - be Füh - le ich ein - zig für dich.
Du, du, darfst auf mich bau - en, Weisst ja wie gut ich dir bin.
Dann, dann wünsch ich gar ger - ne, Dass uns die Lie - be ver - eint.

CHORUS

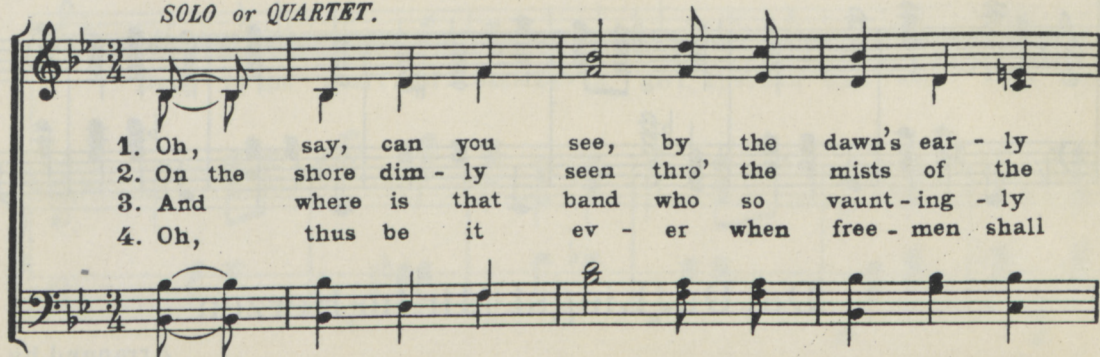


Ja, ja, ja, ja, Weisst nicht wie gut ich dir bin.
Ja, ja, ja, ja, Füh - le ich ein - zig für dich.
Ja, ja, ja, ja, Weisst ja wie gut ich dir bin.
Ja, ja, ja, ja, Dass uns die Lie - be ve - reint.

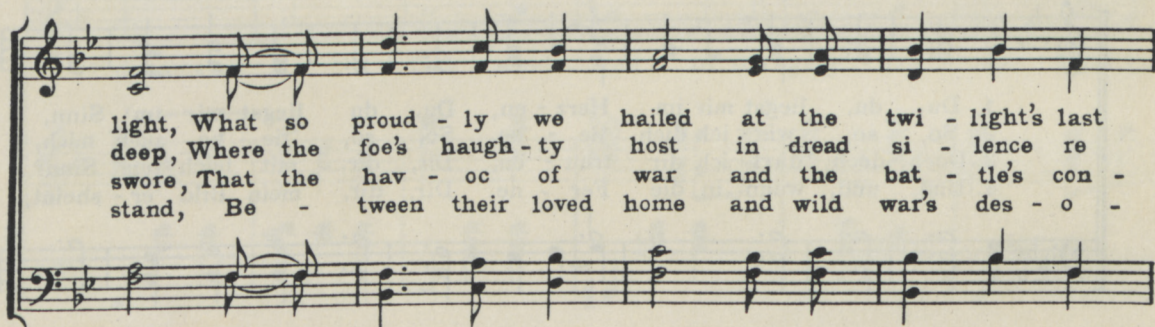
The Star - Spangled Banner.

Words & Music by
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

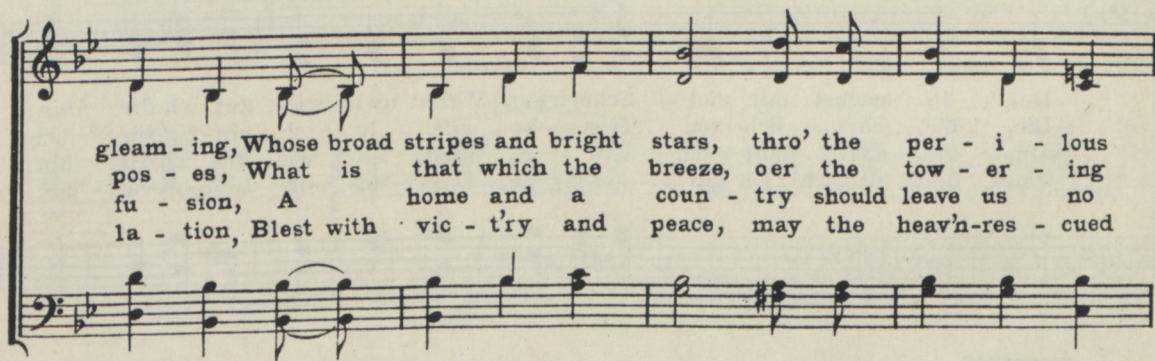
SOLO or QUARTET.



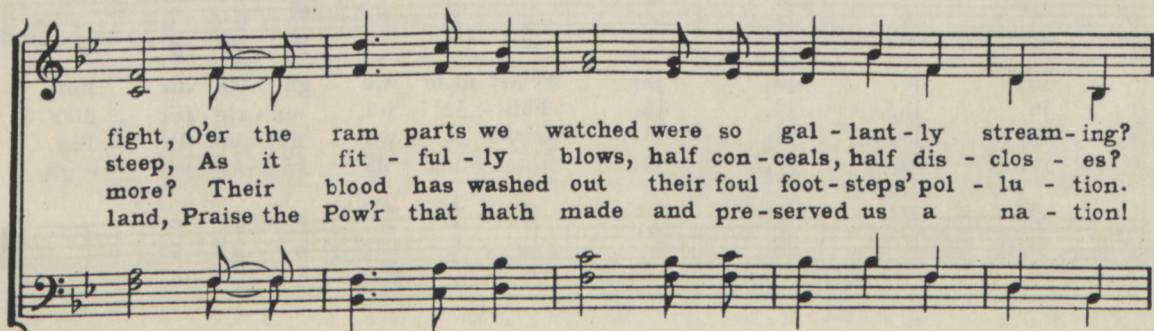
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the
3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall



light, What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last
deep, Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re
swore, That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con -
stand, Be - tween their loved home and wild war's des - o -



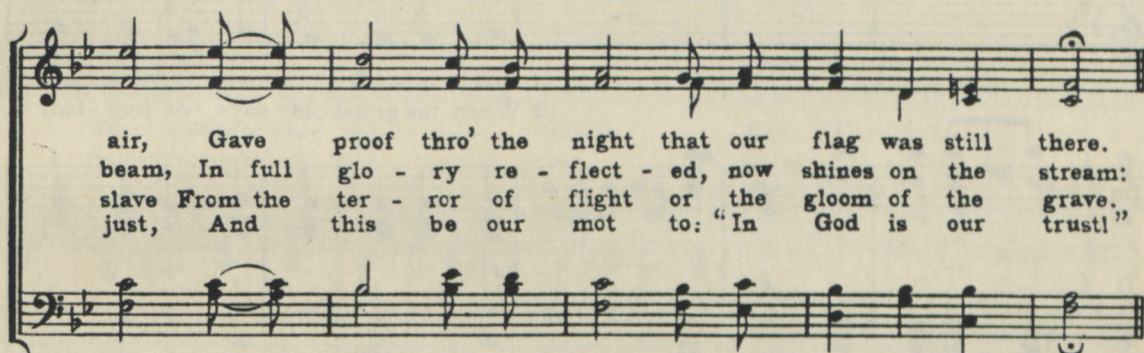
gleam - ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - i - lous
pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing
fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should leave us no
la - tion, Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued



fight, O'er the ram parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
more? Their blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
land, Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!



And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first
 No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is

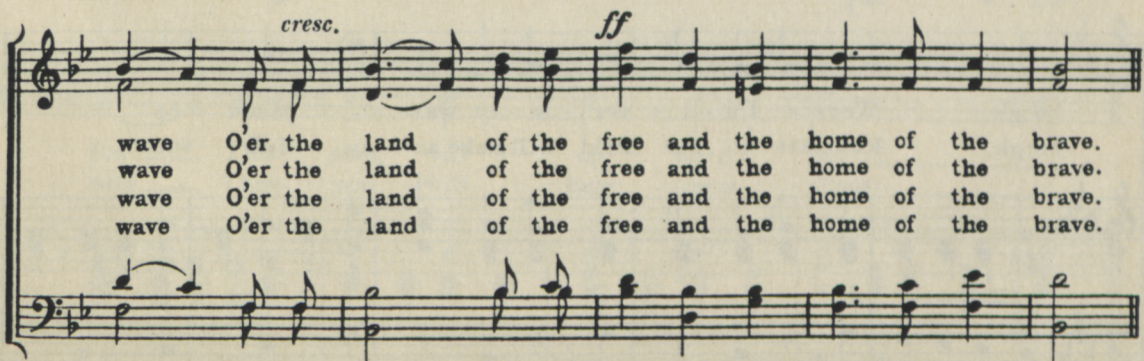


air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
 beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream:
 slave From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
 just, And this be our mot to: "In God is our trust!"

CHORUS.



Oh, say does that star span - gled ban - ner yet
 'Tis the star span - gled ban - ner; oh, long may it
 And the star span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph doth
 And the star span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall



wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
 wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
 wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
 wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

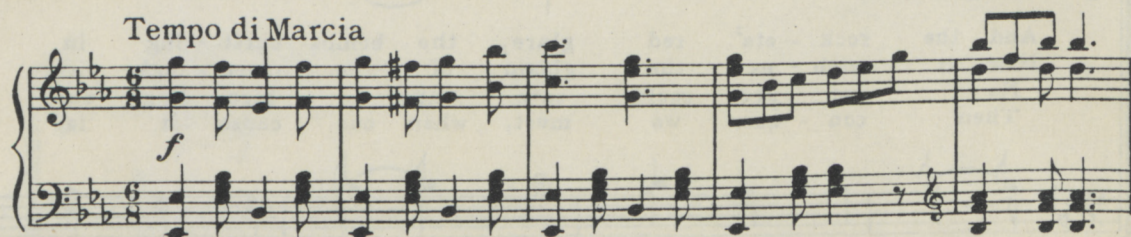
Hail To Pitt

UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH

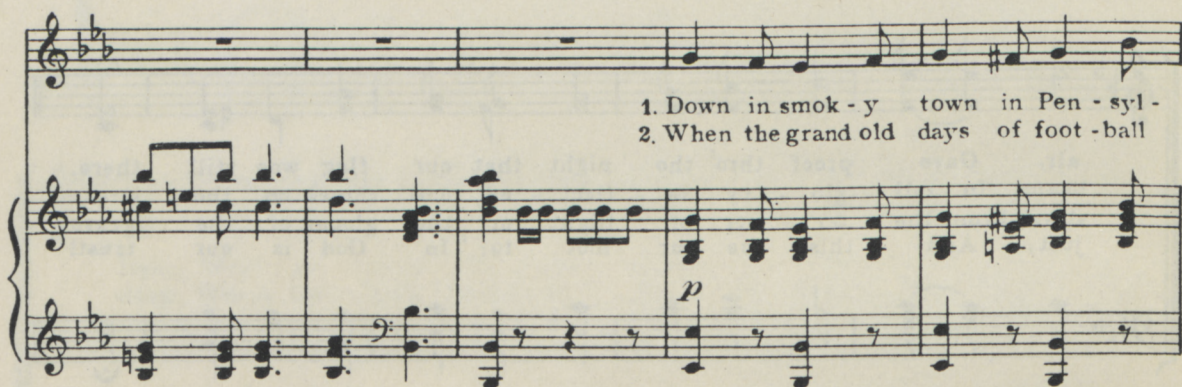
GEORGE M. KIRK

LESTER M. TAYLOR

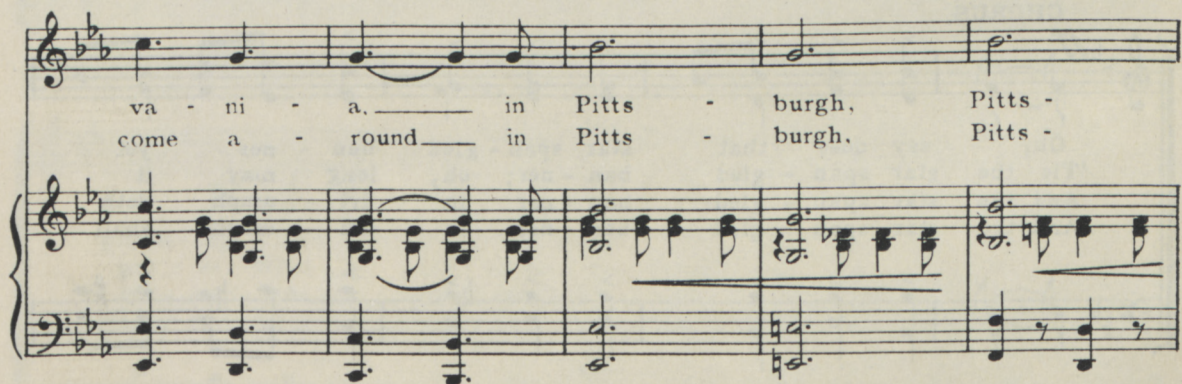
Tempo di Marcia



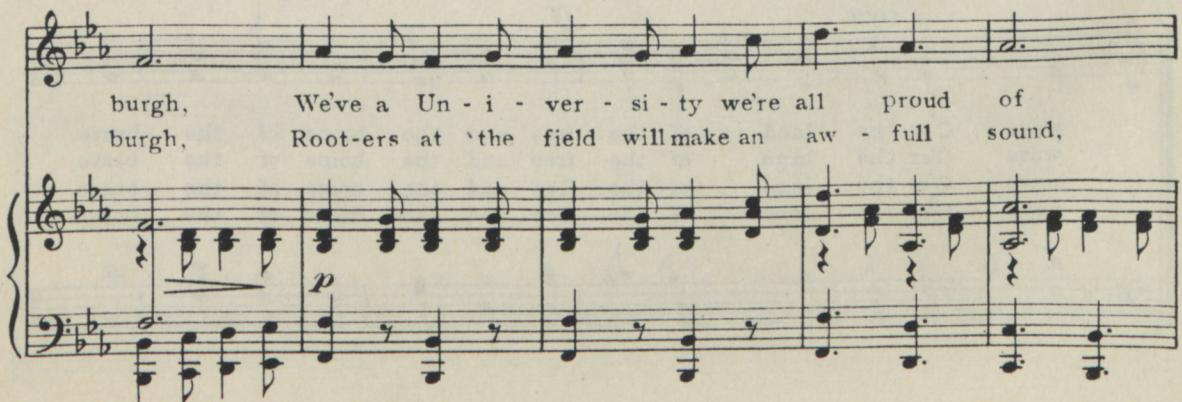
1. Down in smok - y town in Pen - syl -
 2. When the grand old days of foot - ball



va - ni - a, _____ in Pitts - burgh, Pitts -
 come a - round _____ in Pitts - burgh, Pitts -



burgh, We've a Un - i - ver - si - ty we're all proud of
 burgh, Root - ers at the field will make an aw - full sound,



Pitts - burgh, Pitts - burgh — She stands a might-y
 Pitts - burgh, Pitts - burgh — Down a - cross the

fort-ress'neath her col - ors bright, Pitts - burg —
 field her might - y line moves on, Pitts - burg —

Pitts - burg — When forth she goes to bat - tle 'gainst a stub - born
 Pitts - burg — They'll sweep the foe be - fore them till the goal is

foe — This song will up - ward go: —
 won — Then you will hear them shout: —

CHORUS

Hail to Pitt., Hail to Pitt., ev-ery loy-al son — Hail to

p-f

Pitt., Hail to Pitt., till the vic-to-ry's won — The

p

Gold and Blue shall wave for-ev-er on high thro' fair and storm-y weath-er We'll

cresc.

sing her praise-es far and wide un - til the end of time. Hoop hur-

f

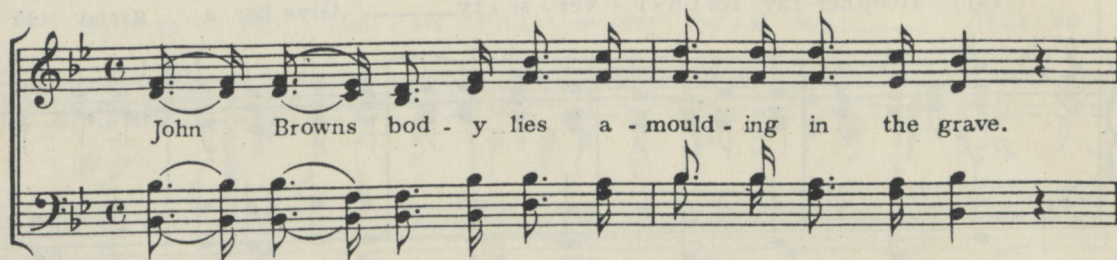
ray, Hoop hur-ray for Un-i - ver - si - ty — Give her a grand old

Al - le - ge - nac - ge - nac - ge - nac - ge - nac — We'll wave and cheer for

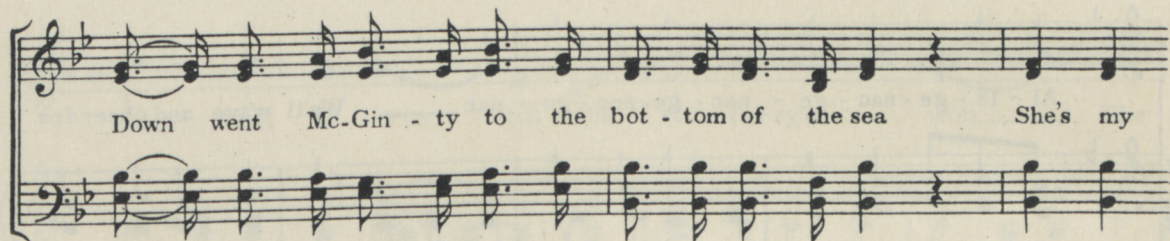
ma - ny a year and sing her songs out loud and clear for our Un - i -

ver - si - ty. — Hail to ty. —

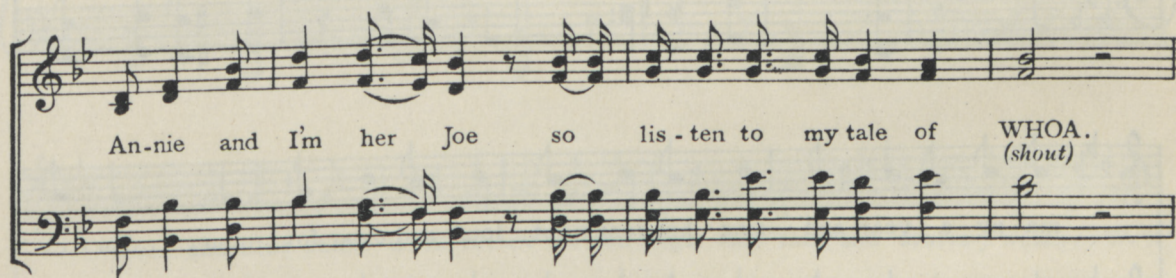
John Brown's Body

Music by
W. STEFFE


John Browns bod - y lies a - mould - ing in the grave.

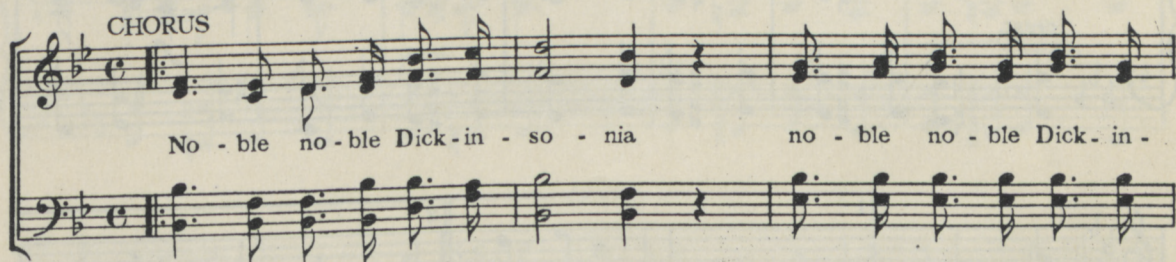


Down went Mc-Gin - ty to the bot - tom of the sea She's my



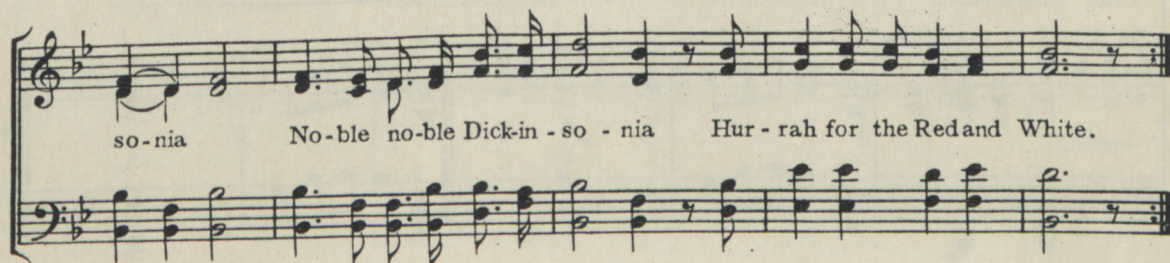
An-nie and I'm her Joe so lis - ten to my tale of WHOA.
(shout)

SPOKEN: Any Ice? No! Giddy-up!



CHORUS

No - ble no - ble Dick-in - so - nia no - ble no - ble Dick-in -



so-nia No-ble no-ble Dick-in - so - nia Hur - rah for the Red and White.

The Red And Blue

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA

Words by
HARRY E. WESTERVELT

Music by
W. J. GOECKEL, '96
Undergraduate Leader of the Glee Club

Allegretto



1. Come all ye loy - al class - men now, In hall and camp - us
2. One col - or's in the blush - ing rose, The oth - er tints the
3. How oft - en when on fields of sport, We've seen our boys go
4. And then up - on the breast of her, Whose heart beats warm and
5. And now thro' all the years to come, In mist of toil and



through, Lift up your heart and voi - ces for The roy - al Red and
clouds, And when to geth - er both dis - close, We're hap - py as the
through, The ve - ry air was rent in twain With cheers for Red and
true, It is the dear - est sight of all To see our Red and
care, We'll get new in - spi - ra - tion from The col - ors wav - ing



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Blue. Fair Har - vard has her crim - son, Old
 gods. We ask no oth - er em - blem, No
 Blue. We knew that vic - try then was ours, All
 Blue. She wears them with a smile so bright, It
 there. And when to all our col - lege life, We've

Yale her col - ors too, But for dear Penn - syl -
 oth - er sign to view, We on - ly ask to
 else we might es - chew, If on - ly we could
 wakes our hearts a - new, To swear e - ter - nal
 said our last a - dieu, We'll nev - er say a -

va - ni - a, We wear the Red and Blue.
 see and cheer Our col - ors Red and Blue.
 wave and sing Our col - ors Red and Blue.
 loy - al - ity, To dear old Red and Blue.
 dieu to thee, Our col - ors Red and Blue.

CHORUS

ff

Hur - rah, Hur - rah, Penn-syl - va - ni - a, Hur-rah, for the Red and the Blue;— Hur -

ff

rah, Hur - rah, Hur - rah, Hur - rah, Hur-rah for the Red and the blue.—

Arranged for Three Part Chorus

Hur - rah, Hur - rah, Penn-syl - va - ni - a, Hur - rah for the Red and the Blue;— Hur -

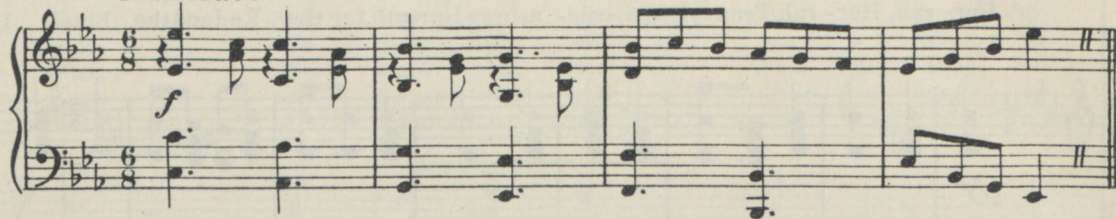
rah, Hur - rah, Hur - rah, Hur - rah, Hur-rah for the Red and the Blue.—

Rambling Wreck From Georgia Tech

GEORGIA SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY

FRANK ROMAN

Moderato



1. I wish I had a barrel of rum and of sug - ar three hun - dred pounds, — A
2. I used to be the hand - som - est man that ev - er walked the town, — The



col - lege bell to put it in, and a clapper to stir it 'round, — Id
girls — they fell in love — with me, In all the coun - try 'round, — But I



drink the health of Dick - in - son And her fiends both far and near I'm a
got — to drink - ing whisk straight And good old la - ger beer I'm a



Used by permission of Melrose Bros. Music Co. Inc., Chicago

Songs of Dickinson - 115

ramb - ling rake of pov - er - ty and a son of a gam - bo - lier.
 ramb - ling rake of pov - er - ty and a son of a gam - bo - lier.

CHORUS

I'm the son of a son of a son of a son of a son of a gam - bo : lier — Like

eve - ry hon - est fel - low I drink my whis - ky clear — Like

eve - ry hon - est fel - low — I — drink my la - ger beer I'm a

ramb - ling rake of pov - er - ty and a son of a gam - bo - lier — *8va*

For He's A Jolly Good Fellow!

For hes a jol - ly good fel - low, For he's a jol - ly good fel - low, For he's a
 We won't go home un - till morn - ing, We won't go home un - till morn - ing, We won't go
 The bear went o - ver the moun - tain, The bear went o - ver the moun - tain, The bear went
 Was the oth - er side of the moun - tain, The oth - er side of the moun - tain, The oth - er

jol - ly good fel - low, Which no - bod - y can de - ny! Which no - bod - y can de - ny,
 home un - till morn - ing, Till day - light doth ap - pear! Till day - light doth ap - pear!
 o - ver the moun - tain, To see what he could see! And all that he could see
 side of the moun - tain, Was all that he could see!

Fine *D. C.*

Good-Night, Ladies!

Arranged by
 GEORGE ROSEY

Sostenuto
 SOPRANO and ALTO

1. Good-night, la-dies! good-night, la-dies! Good-night, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.
2. Fare-well, la-dies! fare-well, la-dies! Fare-well, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.
3. Sweet dreams, la-dies! sweet dreams, la-dies! Sweet dreams, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.

TENOR and BASS

Allegro

Repeat pp

Mer-ri-ly we roll a-long, roll a-long, roll a-long, Mer-ri-ly we roll a-long, O'er the deep blue sea.

